

THE NAPANEE

Vol. XXXIV] No 26—JNO. POLLARD, Editor and Publisher.

NAPANEE, ONT. CA

BEFORE STOCK-TAKING

Having gone through my stock of

Crockery, China and Glassware

and finding it much too large for this season of the year I have decided to put the whole stock on the market

For the Next 60 Days.

at a large discount, or in other words, sharing up my profits with my customers, and in Dinner and Tea Sets, of which I have a fine assortment, I will give a special discount in order to clear them out to make room for New Goods arriving in the early part of April.

W. Coxall

CORN.....

We have a full stock of the leading varieties in hill and Fodder Corn comprising: Early Yellow Dent, Mammoth Cuban, Leaming, Stowell's Evergreen, Rural Thoroughbred, Salzer's Giant White Dent, Canada Yellow, Angel of Midnight, Early Red Blazed.

Tomato, Cabbage and Celery Plants.

Mangel, Carrot, Turnip and a full line of Garden Seeds.

Onions for Planting.

Flour, the best that can be made from the best grades of Wheat, at reasonable prices.

The Rathbun Co'y

DUNDAS STREET, NAPANEE.

A SPECIAL CHEAP SALE

FOR THIS WEEK AT

A. M. VINEBERG'S

MEN'S SUITS worth \$8.00 for \$6; Men's Black Worsted Suits worth \$13 for \$10; Men's Pants worth \$2.25 for \$1.50

Boys' and Children's Clothing at great reductions.

Shoes worth \$1.25 for 75 cents.

Men's Suspenders worth 20c. for 9 cents a pair, or

INTENDING PURCHASERS
OF ALL NECESSARY
HOUSEHOLD REQUISITES

Straw Hat Large Size Latest Ve

McALIST

NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY

HAY BAY.

Well, Mr. Editor, being that your old correspondent has gone to Kingston to spend the 24th of May, and is not likely to return a single man, I think it would be a sin and a shame to allow the news of our city to not come in print.

Mr. Joseph Howie and Miss Rosa Brown have been visiting friends in Kingston for a few days.

Mr. Perry Brown and his sweet heart from town are also visiting friends in Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. McCabe spent their 24th in Picton.

One man on front street has given way a thousand, a thousand what, fisherman; I guess these might be hard times lets out lots of secrets. Pickering are good eating.

Mr. and Mrs. Byard Young, of Napanee were the guests of Mr. M. E. Post last week.

B. B. B.

Purifies and regulates the entire system, thus curing Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Rheumatism, Dropsy and all diseases of the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels. It also removes all impurities from the system from a common pimple to the worst scrofulous sore.

TAMWORTH.

Miss Ella Goodwin has again resumed her position in the millinery department of her brother-in-law's, Mr. L. May's store.

Mr. John Parks, who has been laid up for some time, is able to be out again.

Mrs. Thomas Miller and family have returned from Ottawa, where they spent the winter.

Mr. J. A. Floyd, jeweller, returned to Mattawana on Wednesday last, having closed up his business here on account of the recent fire. He will open up his business again in that place. He is an enterprising young man and we wish him

Mr. Wm. Dougherty, our popular cheesemaker, was married at Bath on the 22nd, by the Rev. W. B. Tucker, to Miss Gertie Bennett, daughter of Robert Bennett of the Royal Hotel. We extend congratulations.

It is expected that the Free Methodist will shortly pitch their camp in Odessa.

By the breaking of a lamp chimney, which she was cleaning Mrs. Ed. Clarke inflicted a severe gash on her arm.

Dr. Metzler has been appointed choir leader of the Methodist church here.

The court of Revision held here on Monday was largely attended, and many assessments were lowered.

WILTON.

Mrs. Pultz who was taken suddenly ill last Friday is slightly improving.

Miss Gertrude Mills is also on the sick list. Her brother W. Mills is taking charge of her school at Thorpe until she is convalescent.

The 24th was a very quiet day in Wilton. A number went to Odessa to witness the baseball match between the Newburgh and Odessa teams.

Visitors:—Mrs. T. Johnston, Napanee, and Mrs. E. Joyce, Kingston, at Wm. Owens'; Mordy Storms, Cole Lake, at R. Storms'; H. Warner, Napanee, at Mrs. Pultz's; Miss M. Emerson, Spaffordton, at H. Timmerman's; Mrs. A. Irish, Morven, at W. H. Neilson's. Mrs. Miller and Mrs. Parrott left Wednesday for Portland.

Cakes, always fresh and in great variety at Davis'.

BELL ROCK.

The frost has done considerable damage to the crops in this section.

The children had a picnic on the 24th. Miss Breeze, the teacher, spent her holiday at her home in Verona.

Rev Mr. Williamson attended our

OF FARM IMPLEMENTS.

The best is always the cheapest. Therefore, before purchasing elsewhere, call at Sylvester Bros', Machinery Hall, (west end Campbell House Block) and inspect their samples, consisting of their

Celebrated Shoe or Press Drill. Hoe Drill. Broad Cast Seeder and Spring Tooth Cultivator Combined. Single Spring Tooth Cultivator. Diamond Harrow. Mower, etc.

Also be sure and see the Wartman & Ward Spade Harrow, (the Queen of Pulverizers). Every farmer should have one. Different Patterns of Disc rows for sale. Don't you want a new Lumber Wagon this season? So, buy none but a CHATHAM, with patent Grain and Stock Rack combined. The best in the Market.

BLANCHARD & POTTER,

AGENTS.



CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. \$3 a year. Sample copies sent free. Building Edition, monthly, \$5 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in color, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

HERRINGTON & WARNER,

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Office—Ward Block, East-End, Napanee. 5y

DEROCHE & MADDEN,

Barristers,

Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc.

Office—Grange block.

Money to loan at "lower than the lowest" rates
H. M. DEROCHE, B.C. 51y J. H. MADDEN.

MORRISON & RUTTAN,

Barristers, Solicitors, etc.

Office over Merchants' Bank, Bank of Canada, Dundas Street, Napanee.

A. L. MORRISON, B.C. G. F. RUTTAN,
Attorneys-at-Law.

Money to loan at 5, 5 1/2 and 6 per cent.

DENTISTS

C. D. WARTMAN, D.D.S.
C. H. WARTMAN, D.D.S.
Graduates of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario, and graduate of Toronto University.

OFFICE—LEONARD BLOCK,

Visits made to Tamworth the first Monday in each month, remaining over Tuesday. Rooms at Wheeler's Hotel.

All other Mondays C. D. Wartman will be in Napanee.

Napanee office open every day.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.

Physician, Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 51y

A. S. ASHLEY,

DENTIST

16 Years in Napanee.

34 Years Experience.

Rooms, - Albert Block, - Napanee

JAS. AYLESWORTH,
General Business Agent,
Conveyancer,

Issuer of Marriage Licenses,
Commissioner, etc., in H.C.J.

Clerk, 7th Division Court, of the County of Lennox & Addington

Grand Trunk Railway Ticket Agent
TAMWORTH.

A. R. DAVIS,

Ontario Land Surveyor and Civil Engineer.

Office with T. G. Davis, Insurance Agent
Coates Block

C. H. FINKLE.

FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER, Newburgh, Ont. Orders left with Ewart and Vanliven, York, will have prompt attention.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In Her Majesty's Surrogate Court of the County of Lennox and Addington.
In the estate of Henry Bicknell, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to R. S. O., Chap. 110, Section 36, and amendments thereto, that all persons having any claim or demand against or any lien on the estate or any portion of the estate of Henry Bicknell, late of the Township of Camden, in the County of Lennox and Addington, gentleman, deceased, are required on or before the

First Day of October, A. D., 1895,

to send by post prepaid or delivered to the undersigned Executors or their Solicitors a statement in writing containing their names, addresses and occupations and full particulars of their claims with vouchers (if any) and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them, duly verified by statutory declaration.

And further notice is hereby given that after such last mentioned date the said executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice and the said executors shall not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whom claim notice shall not have been received by them as aforesaid at the time of such distribution.

IDA A. BICKNELL and
SHEIMAN WARTMAN,
Executors, Portsmouth, Ontario.

HERRINGTON & WARNER,

Napanee, Ontario.

Solicitors for Executors,
Dated at Napanee, May 25th, 1895. 26d

AUCTION SALE OF VALUABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a Mortgage made by Michael Black and Mary Black (made a party to bar) dower to the vendor, which said Mortgage will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction, on the property in the Village of Enterprise, on

Monday, June 3rd, 1895.

at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon,

the following valuable property, namely:

4.1 and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Village of Enterprise, in the township of Camden, in the County of Lennox and Addington and Province of Ontario, and being composed of Village Lot Number One on the east side of Main Street and south side of William Street, in Block T, and being a part of farm lot number thirty-eight in the seventh concession of the said township of Camden, according to a plan made by A. J. Davis, P. L. S. and dated the fifth day of March, 1888, and now registered in the registry office for the said County of Lennox and Addington.

Upon the property is said to be the following improvements: Two Frame Stores with residences attached, the one at present occupied as a general store and dwelling, the other occupied as a sawing shop and dwelling with frame barns sheds and other outbuildings. The property is well located as a business stand.

Terms and Conditions of sale made known at the time of Sale.

For further particulars apply to THOS. E. ANDERSON, No. 4, John Street, Napanee, or to JOHN ENGLISH, Vendor's Solicitor.

Dated at Napanee this 6th day of May, 1895. 26d

Smelting Works for Napanee.

It would mean employment for a thousand men and an immediate increase in our population of at least five thousand. There are no vacant houses in Napanee & day and our mills and mechanics would be unable to furnish homes for such a rapid increase therefore outside mechanics and their families will at once flock to our town.

The mechanics would also be compelled to increase their help and our towns would boom as it never boomed before. Lots that are now vacant will easily bring two hundred dollars a foot, but the proposal of securing smelting works are not very good.

We have however, a first-class paint works in our town and by patronizing home manufacture your money to a great extent remains in Napanee. Therefore buy Madden's pure, ready mixed paint. Remember our floor paints dry hard over night.

success in his undertaking.

The grounds around the new Methodist parsonage are being improved and when complete will add greatly to its appearance.

Chas. Shields has started to build on his old site again, and has his store up to the foundation ready for the brick.

C. G. Coxall has purchased the site of G. A. Floyd and will erect a brick store. He has the excavation ready and has given out the building by tender. The plans and specifications can be seen at W. Coxall's store, Napanee, or at Tamworth. Tenders are to be all in before June 1st. There is no other buildings going up except the town hall. Tenders are open for same, which will be brick, tenders to be in by the 27th inst. It will be a fine building.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.—South American Rheumatic Cure, for Rheumatism and Neuralgia, radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by W. S. Dettlor, Druggist.—46y.

PRINCE EDWARD COUNTY.

The recent heavy frosts did not do as much damage in this county as was at first supposed.

Hildebrand Vallean, High Shore, last week visited relatives and friends in Deseronto and Shannonville.

Saturday, June 8th, is the day chosen for the third annual picnic of the Patron's of Industry, at our far famed Sandbanks. Come one, come all, and enjoy a days outing in this charming resort.

The Citizen's Band will appear in a new uniform on June 8th. The new suits are to be made of a very dark navy blue serge trimmed with black braid and with black barrel-shaped buttons.

The sudden and untimely death of Dr. Fred Morden, of Demorestville, cast a gloom over the entire county. Dr. Morden was well known having taught school in several sections prior to his entering Queen's university from which he graduated last year. His age was only twenty-six years, but then, "How long we live, not years but actions tell," says the poet, and considering this we would come to the conclusion that he was old not according to the number of years that he has lived but according to the amount of good he has done his fellow men.

Tom Kinney, one of Prince Edward's popular young men, has lately accepted a lucrative situation in Rochester, N. Y. One more drop of Canada's life-blood gone to swell the throbbing veins of Uncle Sam. As we watch our brightest and best young men turn their backs upon fair Canada and seek 'neath the stars and stripes that which, under the existing order of things, they are unable to secure in Canada, there is one consolatory thought comes to us viz. Uncle Sam is very appreciative and we see many of our young Canadians pushing their way to the foremost ranks of commercial and political life in the land across the border.

Catarrh Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes
One short puff of the breath through the flower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves instantly, and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis and Deafness. 60 cents. Sold by W. S. Dettlor.—46y.

ODESSA.

The Odessa baseball team defeated the Newburgh club by a score of 21 to 20. The game was hotly contested, the winning run being made by the Odessians in the ninth innings with only one man out. The batteries for Newburgh were, E. Shorey, Deroche, and E. Paul and Moore. For Odessa L. R. Cairns and F. Cairns.

The New Orleans Jubilee Singers gave an entertainment here on the 24th, in aid of the organ fund of the Methodist church. A nice sum was realized.

Mr. N. F. Snider's barn on the Wilton road, was destroyed by fire on the 24th, together with a quantity of hay and grain, wagons and machinery. Loss about \$1,000. No insurance.

A fire set out in Mr. Derbyshire's bush on the 23rd did considerable damage, burning about 2,000 rails. It was extinguished by the rain on Sunday.

On Thursday last, Ascension day, at noon, what was intended to be a quiet wedding was celebrated in St. Alban's church by Rev. F. T. Dibb. A rumor of the event attracted quite a crowd to the church to witness the ceremony. It was the marriage of Jas. Bernard Allborn, of Richmond, and Miss Annie R. Gilchrist, of Morven. The groom was supported by Anson Parks, of Newburgh and the bridesmaid was Miss Sarah Brandon, of Violet. The bridal party left on a drive to Bath and other Bay of Quinte points.

prayer-meeting on Thursday night. We hope he may be returned to this mission after conference.

Mrs. Martin is at home again, having spent the winter in Milwaukee, Wis.

Mr. Sidney Grant is the happy father of another boy.

Mr. A. Parker is made doubly happy by the arrival of twins, a boy and girl.

Mr. McKeown is again seriously ill.

The infant child of Mr. J. Laveck died this morning.

The river-drivers are making their annual visit here.

Quite a number of people from here attended the Quarterly services in the Free Methodist church, Verona, which began on Thursday night and closed on Sunday.

Visitors—Mr. and Mrs. Hanor York, at Stewart Percy's, Mrs. Taylor and Mr. Chamberlain of Norwood, at Mr. Geo. Moir's.

CENTREVILLE WEST.

A couple of weeks ago the weather was very hot from 90 to 92 degrees in the shade, grass and vegetation grew rapidly, then it suddenly turned colder and there were heavy frosts, which did much damage, however, the rain on Sunday evening did much benefit to grass meadows.

A poor fruit season is now predicted. Planting is about completed.

Roadwork will soon commence, that is what little is left, after shoveling snow last winter.

There was a good deal of sour milk sent back from the factory on Monday morning.

Jas. Dowling purchased a number of cattle last week in the rear townships to stock his farm.

Washing sheep is now a thing of the past. Tramps are numerous. Some of them are musicians.

A base-ball club will soon be formed here. We have the material here to begin with.

The hops are doing splendid.

E. H. Perry is having his verandah repaired. He and his brother, Dan, of Violet, have been visiting friends at Cloyne.

Some of our young men make frequent trips to "California." Remember boys, When a Miss is wed no word is said So frequently as "money."

Even if divorced, he still is forced To fork out all-money.

C. C. RICHARDS & GO.

My son George has suffered with neuralgia round the heart since 1882, but by the application of MINARD'S LINIMENT in 1889 it completely disappeared and has not troubled him since.

Jas. McKee.

Linwood, Ont.

MILL HAVEN.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin, of Gananoque, have moved in with their son, James Franklin.

We have had quite heavy frosts lately. The cold weather and lack of rain has kept the crops quite backward in this vicinity. But on Sunday evening we had a very fine shower.

Quite a number of our young people attended the Queen's birthday celebration in Kingston and report a good time.

A new barn recently erected by W. Doyle, of Ernestown Station was destroyed by the fire spread on the evening of the twenty-fourth. Some of his farming implements were burned. The fire was thought to be, and was no doubt, the work of tramps. It was a heavy loss as the barn was only insured for \$500.

Mrs. Barrie has removed to Bath where she will rent a house in the future. Our village was quite crowded with visitors on Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Topf, from Bath, at Mr. S. Smith's; Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Clement at his father's; and Miss Ried and Mr. and Mrs. Lee, from Kingston, at Mrs. J. Fleming's.

A lecture is to be delivered in Beulah church on Thursday next in place of the regular meeting of the Epworth League. Speakers: Rev. H. I. Allen, Rev. W. B. Taylor and others.

Mrs. Barrett has been very ill but is recovering.

Mrs. Annie Milligan has returned home after spending a week with friends in Sydenham.

Mr. Morrison of Anson, spent a few days last week at Mr. Bayder's.

Mr. P. Hinton, of Stella, has purchased a fine boat made by the Ricker Bros.

Fence wire, barb wire, wire nails, best quality Boyle & Son.

THE EXPRESS.

CANADA—FRIDAY, MAY 31, 1895.

\$1 per Year in advance; \$1.50 if not so paid.

ts Stock t styles ery Cheap ER & CO'Y.

AS TART AS THE STRAWBERRY.

Why is the first chicken of a brood like the mainmast of a ship? Because it is a little ahead of the main hatch.

"Avoid whisky-and-water, my son," said the fond father. "It is a dilution and a snare."

The proudest moment in a man's life is when he is telling all about it afterward.

A darkey philosopher says: "I has noticed dat all great men retains in arter life de early impressions of childhood. Dis sear beah is whar iny farder hit me wid a broomstick."

The young lady who made 700 words out of "conservatory" last autumn has run away from home. Her mother wanted her to make three loaves of bread out of flour.

Nervous Old Lady—Now, you'll be careful going down, won't you, young man? Elevator Boy—Oh, you needn't be afraid, ma'am. I ain't killed anybody yet this week.—At Random Gleaned.

Why He Beat Her.



Police Justice—Now, didn't you beat

EXPRESS-IONS

ON CURRENT ITEMS OF LOCAL INTEREST.

A couple of weeks ago we alluded to the practice of bicyclists riding on the sidewalk. A number have unheeded the warning, and complaints from pedestrians are numerous. At this season of the year there is no excuse for riding on the sidewalk, and the wheelmen that persist in doing it are unwise in their generation. Just as soon as people begin to dread danger from the silent steed so soon will the most irksome by-laws and restrictions confront the bicyclist.

The local devotees of Canada's national game have got a bad attack of lacrosse fever, and the agitation to start a club here this season will undoubtedly meet with success. The boys met at the palace grounds on Wednesday evening and had a practice match, and the club will no doubt date from this occasion. Anything bearing the least semblance to a lacrosse stick was improvised for the time being, and everything indicates that lacrosse has struck town to stay. Napanee had a lacrosse team a few years ago that was second to none in the district. Many of the old time players are taking an active part in the movement to organize a club here, and any one desirous of joining are requested to hand in their names to Mr. J. F. McAlister, one of the "old timers," who has shared in many a well fought contest in the days when

THE THIEF DODGED.

The Story is as Old as the Hills, But When It's Neatly Told It's Always Good.

Colored people are very superstitious, and not more in anything than in religion. A little yellow barber in a congregation recently lost (?) a favorite razor and applied to his pastor to make an effort to regain it for him. All efforts failed, however, until one Sunday the good man announced from the pulpit that he wanted a large turning out of believers on the following Sunday for he was going to point out the man that stole the good brother's razor.

The little church was crowded to suffocation on the following Sunday, and everybody waited with breathless anticipation for the arrival of the prophet. After a long wait a column opened in the middle aisle and the preacher approached the reading desk bearing in each hand a huge bowlder. Scanning the congregation narrowly for a few moments with an accusing eye, he clapped the bowlders down on the reading desk with a bang that made every chicken and razor thief in the congregation jump. After a powerful silence and another searching glance he began:

"Brudders, I feels to-day like David as he went out to meet that giant Goliath, and, brudders, I 'pears before you to-day in the role of the same David. Brudders and sisters, they's a Goliath among us here to-day; he's been pestern our coops and he's been pickin' our pockets, and he's here with us to-day. He knows he stole Brudder Robinson's chickens last week; he knows he stole Brudder Johnson's razor, but he comes here to-day thinking the good Lord don't have no power over sinners.

"Brudders an' sisters, I'm going to take this rock and throw it, and hit the nigger that stole that razor; and, brudders an' sisters, when I says nigger I speaks advisedly. When I throws this rock they needn't none of you dodge saven the nigger that stole that razor, and the rock'll be buried in his forehead as it was on that day long ago buried in the forehead of that other sinner Goliath.

"Now, brudders an' sisters, I'm goin' to throw, and don't nobody dodge but the nigger that stole that razor. Look out, there, nigger—one, two, three!"

Everybody remained erect with conscious guiltlessness but one race track nigger over in the corner, who dropped under the seat as the preacher pronounced "three."

"There he is, Brudder Johnson, there he is!" the prophet yelled at the top of his voice as the head disappeared: "there's the nigger that stole your razor!"—Cincinnati Tribune.

Taken Steps.



"Has George taken any steps to ward marrying her?"
"Yes, indeed; they take the front steps from eight to twelve every mild evening."

He Was Restless.



Gaggs—"Selfmade is a man who thoroughly believes in himself." Wags—"Then he must be next to an infidel, for an infidel believes in nothing."—New York Tribune.

Mrs. Norris—"In this book I have written down most of the little incidents of our married life." Old Bonder—"Ah! Sort of family scrap-book, eh?"—Brooklyn Life.

Trolley Car Conductor—"Settle now, or get off. Dignified Citizen—"What do you take me for, sir?" Conductor—"Fifteen cents, same as anybody else."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Ah," said the magazine reader, contemplating his friend's new baby. "Fine child. Is it a Napoleon or a Trilby?"—Cincinnati Tribune.

Judge—"And you are accused of throwing a mug of beer at the plaintiff." Plaintiff—"Anybody who knows me will tell you that is inconceivable."—Fliegende Blaetter.

Wigwag—"There is at least one time of the day when I am sure of my standing." Hagson—"When's that?" "When I go home at 6 o'clock in the trolley car."—Philadelphia Record.

Hobson—"Don't you think that Martin girl is frightfully dull?" Jobson—"Well, hardly. You should have seen the way she cut me on the avenue yesterday."—Philadelphia Record.

First Wall Flower—"How gracefully Miss Western holds up her train." Second Wall Flower—"It ought to come natural, for they say her father started life as a road agent."—Truth.

"Bimly, if William to-day asks you to marry him you must tell him to speak to me." "Yes, mamma; but if he does not?" "Then tell him I want to speak to him!"—Fliegende Blaetter.

Mr. Fowdick—"I want good tea. Is that genuine Bohemian? Honest, now?" Mr. Peck (as he weighs it out)—"Yes, sir; I will guarantee it. I believe that honest tea is the best policy."—Judge.

Mrs. Bellefield—"Mrs. Oakland has a great secret." Mrs. Bloomfield—"Oh, no! She can't have. 'Why not?' 'If she had she would have told it to me.'"—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Gent—"Mademoiselle looks more beautiful every day!" Lady—"You have been telling me so for a good many years; what a horrid fright I must have been to start with."—L'Illustration.

So devotedly does the Hubite love his native city that when he got the telephone girl, "Give me invariably a Hubite."

Newly married couple—only man who never told me that?" Old woman—"Why did you tell me that?" New woman—"Because I thought he ought to be converted."—Waterbury.

Agnes—"I think Mr. Stowe is horrid! He asked me for a kiss the other even-

your wife?
Rastus Bloodgood—Of course I did. I dun wasn't goin' to 'low her to beat me at mah own game.
Police Justice—What game's that?
Rastus Bloodgood—Why, draw poker, sah.

No Wish to Intrude.

"He lives!"
As the doctor spoke, the man who but a few moments before had been struck by a cable car and who was now lying prostrate in the rear room of the corner drug store, moved uneasily and slowly opened his eyes and looked wonderingly around him on the faces of the men who had carried him away from the path of death.

"Am I hurt?" he queried vaguely, as he made an effort to move and then sank back again, his face pale from the unusual pain.

"Yes," said the doctor. "Don't you remember you were trying to cross the street and did not see the car behind you? It's a wonder that you were not killed. We were going to take you direct to the hospital, but I thought when you came to you might wish to go home. I think you can be moved now."

A look of great anxiety came over the injured man's face.

"What time is it?" he asked.
The doctor consulted his watch. "It is now," he said, "just a quarter past 5."

"Would it be any harm," said the sufferer, with an expression of deep earnestness, "if I stayed here for an hour or so yet? I don't want to go home just now."

"But you would be much better cared for there," replied the medical man, "and I don't see any reason why you should want to stay here. Come, what difference does it make whether you get home now or an hour from now?"

"It makes a great difference," exclaimed the man on the couch, with a look of intense anguish. "You may not know it, sir," he went on, his voice rising with the excitement, as he clutched the physician by the arm and winced visibly at the thought of what might be his fate, "but my wife is giving an afternoon tea, and I thought I would rather wait until it is over with."—Life.

Was Puzzled.

Mrs. Guff—What might be the matter, Mrs. Luff? Sure, and ye look mighty puzzled.

Mrs. Luff—And I am that, Mrs. Guff. I want to buy a quarter of a pound of tay and a new glass butter-dish, and by this and by that, I don't know whether to buy my tay at the shop where they give away the butter-dishes or to purchase my butter-dish at the shop where they give away the tay.

There Was No Mistake.

"You aver," said the black-browed bandit, "that you are the celebrated cantatrice, Mlle. Squalkina. Prove it and you are free. Never shall it be said that a Cuttaweezanda would offer an indignity to an opera soprano. It is against all the tenets of the profession."
"How shall I prove my identity?" asked the captive.

"By singing, of course."
"What! Sing in this cave! No bouquets, no steam heat, and not a cent in the box-office? Never!"
"Gentlemen," said the bandit, "it is evident that the lady is what she claims to be. Escort her to the nearest village and set her free."

The salesman (holding up a vellum-bound brochure)—"The price of the book is \$10." Mrs. Nurich—"Nonsense! You can't impose upon me in that way. Why? a minute ago you offered me a book twice the size for \$1.50."—Chicago Record.

Mrs. Hammond—"Mrs. Hashcroft has bragged again to-day about keeping her boarders so long." Mrs. Forawick—"She doesn't really keep them long. She keeps them so thin that they look longer than they actually are."—Indianapolis Journal.

Celia—"Mr. Flitter is such pleasant company! But then he says such hateful things! He actually had the audacity to tell me last evening that he didn't think you were stylish." Della—"You call that hateful? You should hear a few of the things he says about you!"—Boston Transcript.

He Was Restless.
"Mamma," said Jack, "may I go out to play?"
"No, you must sit still where you are."
Pause.
"Ma, can't I go down to the kitchen?"
"You may not. I want you to sit perfectly quiet."
Another pause.
"Mamma, mayn't I sit on the floor and play marbles?"
"Now, my dear boy, I have told you twice that I want you to sit just where you are and be quiet, and I mean exactly what I say."
Third pause.
"Ma, may I—grow?"

Butcher Carts Don't Count.

Official—What's that? A man run over and hurt? Notify the entire police force to watch for the bicyclist who did it.

Policeman—But it wasn't a bicyclist. It was a butcher cart.

Official—Oh, if that's all, never mind. People are used to being run over by butcher carts.—Good News.

He Made a Discovery.

The fact that the profanity and slang of one nation are soonest acquired by the natives of another in common intercourse has been frequently verified.

In the same way children learning to speak their own language are apt to acquire very early strong phrases that are unconsciously dropped by their elders.

Little Dana is only two years old and uses yet only a few words.

He sleeps with his uncle in a folding bed, and it is his custom to stand up and indulge in a long talk in his own language every morning when he awakes, his auditor being the uncle aforesaid.

The other morning while engaged with his harangue he spied a box of candy on the top of the folding bed. He stopped short, opened his eyes to their widest extent, and then, in a tone of exultation, exclaimed:

"Oh, by gee!"—Boston Courier.

The question of providing for our unfortunate poor in a suitable manner is one that will not go down. Sending them to gaol to herd with criminals, because they are aged and infirm is inhuman and unchristian. While there is much to commend the plan of County Poor Houses it does not meet the case fully. While some Counties adopt this plan, others like Lennox & Addington, evade it. They are called upon, however, to contribute to the counties who do erect Poor Houses, because our local government makes yearly grants to these institutions. By far the better plan would be for the Provincial Government to take the care of making provision for these unfortunates, and then no community could shirk its responsibility in the matter.

N. Wagar, dentist, begs to announce to the people of Enterprise and vicinity that he will be at Hamilton's Hotel, Enterprise on the first Monday and Tuesday of each month, beginning with Monday, 6th May, where he will be pleased to meet all who may favor him with a call. On all other days he will be found at his office in Napanea. 21f

THE BRAVERY OF DESPERATION.

The Tory spring-chicken hath crowed and all the hens are cackling. Mr. Northrup, M. P., has delivered himself and is getting in form for his 12th of July oration when he will explain to the Orangemen of Hastings the attitude of the Government on the Manitoba School question. Mr. Northrup appears to be the only Tory in the lines who is ready to take his medicine cheerfully. Its a magnificent exhibition of bravery to witness a young man stand up for a principle and a policy that is now almost universally recognized as the cause of all our distress, yet it is pitiful too to be forced to admit that men of ability are willing to sacrifice their neighbors and their country for the sake of power. The N. P. is the cherished idol of the manufacturers and the manufacturers lay the golden eggs for the Tories at election time. That is the sum and substance of Tory patriotism and Tory philosophy. The one and only great question that agitate the Tory mind is "how can we remain in power?" Let the country go to the dogs but let us remain in power! What care they for the farmer and the mechanic? They draw their salaries and revel in the sweets of office. That is their only care, their only ambition. No one knows this better than Mr. Northrup. It is absurd and reckless to speak of the National Policy in the county of Hastings? Where are the thriving industries that were to spring up in Belleville? Where are all the foundries, smelting works and factories that the N. P. was to create? If Mr. Northrup knows anything of his own county he knows that first-class farms within a few miles of Belleville can be bought today for 50, 60 and 70 per cent. of what they sold for fifteen years ago. If Mr. Northrup knows anything of his own city he knows that real estate has decreased in value, that rents have been reduced, that the number of the unemployed is on the increase and business failures have multiplied during the past fifteen years. In the face of this Mr. Northrup has the bravery to stand up and speak in glowing terms of the great benefits of the N. P. It is a brave act indeed—but a bravery born in desperation. The Tories see the ground slipping from under their feet and their only hope rests in the boodle bags of the manufacturers.

Ask for Rikley's Quaker Home-made Bread. Leave your order at Davis & Smith's.

He asked me for a kiss the other evening, and of course I said no." Gladys—"What did he do then?" Agnes—"That's just it. He didn't do anything."—Yale Record.

Student—"Several of my friends are coming to dine here, so I want a big table." Mine Host—"Just look at this one, sir. Fifteen persons could sleep quite comfortably under it."—Fliegende Blätter.

"Well," said the good-natured man, as the friend of former days left the room. "I'm \$4 ahead on that transaction." "Why, he borrowed \$1." "Yes, but I thought he was going to ask me for \$5."—Washington Star.

Ethel (looking at the statue of the Venus of Milo)—"It seems to me, Maud, that the women of ancient times had larger waists than they have now." Maud—"Well, perhaps the men had longer arms."—Pearson's Weekly.

"Georgy, dear," said the loving mother. "I'm very proud nothing has been brought up against you this term of school—" George—"So'm I! Wish't nuthin'd been brought down agin me!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Can I write my name under the received payment on this bill?" asked the collector who likes to put things as delicately as possible. "No, thank you," replied Mr. Blokely. "I'm no autograph fiend."—Washington Star.

Mrs. Figg—"Dear me! You never come into the house without making an attack on that dish of doughnuts." Tommy—"Yes, maw; a home run doesn't count, unless a feller hits the plate, you know."—Indianapolis Journal.

Jimmy—"You're 'fraid ter fight, that's what it is." Thomas—"No, I ain't; but if I fight my mother'll know, and lick me." Jimmy—"How will she find it out, eh?" Thomas—"She'll see the doctor going to your house."—London Chips.

TAKEN FROM THE DARK VALLEY.

LED OUT TO THE ENJOYMENT OF HEALTH!

Paine's Celery Compound Saves a Well-Known Norfolk County Farmer.

Completely Cured After Four of the Best Doctors had Failed.

Few men in Norfolk County, Ontario, are better or more favorably known than Mr. Joseph Rolston, of Nixon. This gentleman, some time ago, was in such an extremely alarming condition of health, that relatives and friends were fearful of results. Four skilled physicians did all for the sick man that could be done, but a cure was beyond their best efforts. Providentially, Mr. Rolston was introduced to give Paine's Celery Compound a trial, with the result that sickness and disease were banished, and a valuable life saved to the community. Mr. Rolston, who writes for the benefit of suffering men and women, has his statements vouched for by two well-known Methodist ministers, Rev. T. R. Clark, of Delhi, and Rev. D. Williams, of Nixon.

Mr. Rolston says:—

"It gives me great pleasure to add my

testimony to the ever increasing popularity of your preparation known as Paine's Celery Compound. It is now a year past since I had a severe attack of nervous prostration caused by chronic dyspepsia, and for a year I could not sleep at night. This condition of sleeplessness brought on delirium. I was attended by four of the best doctors in the country, and took a great quantity of medicine, but all failed to do me any good. Having been persuaded to read your books I thought I would try your Paine's Celery Compound; and after I had used four bottles the nervousness and dyspepsia left me, and I have done more work since than for years past. I now enjoy excellent health and consider myself completely cured. I have highly recommended your Paine's Celery Compound to others, and I know of several persons who are now using it."

The Dominion Bank

ESTABLISHED 1871.
CAPITAL \$1,500,000.00
RESERVE FUND \$1,450,000.00
Deposits received and interest allowed.
Drafts on all parts of Great Britain and United States bought and sold.

E. H. BAINES, Agent.

READ THIS ITEM.

The Bearer has declined to go out of the Note Business. All Notes past due must be settled between now and the First of July. Notes falling due must be paid or secured by Mortgage.

HARVEY WARNER.

Napanee, March 22nd, 1895. Box 215. 16cm.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

Queen's - Birthday - Rates

RETURN TICKETS AT

SINGLE FARE

May 23rd and 24th, good to return May, 25th

Return Tickets good to go 23rd and 24th and return 27th at

Fare and One-Third

J. L. BOYES.

Agent, Napanee.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

\$7.50

TORONTO

—TO—

ALGOMA

AND RETURN by the

WHITE

Via Owen Sound.
JUNE 13 AND 27
SEPT. 13 AND 26

BLACK

Via Owen Sound. OF
JUNE 4 AND 14 STEAMERS
SEPT. 10 AND 20 1895.

Full particulars from any agent of the Company.

E. McLAUGHLIN,
Agent at Napanee.

The Hot Weather.

Central Confectionery and Bakery.

CORNER BRIDGE AND CENTRE ST.
OUR HOME MADE BREAD is increasingly becoming known. We deliver to all parts of the town. We have two very tastefully furnished ICE CREAM PARLORS and intend paying special attention to the Ice Cream trade both in serving up and in bulk, delivering to any part of the town. We also desire to call attention to our entire stock of HOME MADE CANDY, also FRUITS in season.

We intend paying special attention to PASTRY of all kinds, having special facilities for making it during the hot weather.

Orders for Ice Cream, Pastry, &c. promptly filled and satisfaction guaranteed.

General public for their



ALMO-TAK SOAP
KNOW THAT IT
IS THE
BEST BABY'S SOAP

The Napanee Express

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, MAY 31, 1895.

There is a reason for everything, and the reason that induced D. J. Waggoner, of Frontenac county, to desert the Patrons of Industry has just been made apparent. Mr. Waggoner resigned during the past two years \$3,131.82 from the Dominion Government as emigrant agent in the United States. In 1893 he received \$2,272.39 for similar services. Last year, while he was a member of the Patrons, he only received \$859.43. Now that he is back again to the Tory fold, it will no doubt go up to the old figure.

The Auditor General's Report is an interesting book. It shows, if you read it closely, how petty stealing is indulged in. The Civil Service dudes at Ottawa, who are reported to get tired laying down, ring in such items as this on the country, "Wear and tear of coat and suit, Sept. 16th, to Oct. 2nd, \$6." Another charges his barber's bill, \$1.30. Another charges his newspapers, \$3.05. Another, "fur coat, 26 days, at 50 cents \$13; umbrella, \$55." An exchange says that it is a wonder these pets of fortune do not charge the country for the labor of drawing their breath.

A few weeks ago THE EXPRESS published an item from the Auditor General's Report for the year ending 30th of June, 1894, showing the revenue collected by E. H. Sills, fishery overseer for this district. Mr. Sills' return gives the names of a number of licensees and the amount paid by them, but licenses to the amount of \$109.40 were collected in which the names of those taking them out are not given. They are bunched together after the following fashion, 3 at \$10, 5 at \$5, etc. A number of our subscribers have called, and are at a loss to know why all the names of those taking out licenses were not given. If it is right to give the names of some of them, it is surely right to give the names of all those who contributed to the revenue by taking out a fishing license. If this were done it could be easily ascertained if the overseer neglected to make a return of all the money collected by him. In looking over the Report we notice that this rule of bunching the licenses together and omitting to give the names of the licensees has been followed by quite a number of the overseers, and we are inclined to believe that the Auditor General may be responsible for the curtailment. No doubt Mr. Sills can give a satisfactory explanation, and as a great many are anxious that he should do so, we will gladly give him space in our columns for a full return.

TRICKED OUT OF THEIR RIGHTS.

In the last revision of the voters' list under the Dominion Franchise Act the Tories were allowed to work their own sweet will in this country, and the way the lists were manipulated is not very creditable to Uriah Wilson, M. P., or the Tory pushers in this constituency. All sorts of trifling objections were made to deprive reputable citizens of the Franchise, and the following experience of a Napanee man is but the experience of many in this riding:

Mr. S. J. Borland, a gentleman of Napanee, has been in and ever since a resident of Napanee and the owner of a house on two occasions when voted in January 1895. He was made to strike him off the voters' list on the same account. He was served with a subpoena to attend the court for the revision of the voters' list to be held at one o'clock

rented for \$100 per year. These are by no means isolated cases. At this ratio it would take the yearly rental of 4,000 acres to pay for Mr. Cockburn's little jaunt at Chicago. Is there an honest days wage for an honest days work. How many men in Lennox & Addington are raising, clothing and educating a family on \$20 a month. When you come to think of these things it will perhaps strike you forcibly that our Commissioner to the World's Fair must have fared pretty well on \$20 a day for board, for this does not include wines and cigars, nor extra meals. It is perhaps unkind of him in the face of it to tell us that he was on such short allowance that he was forced to spend \$3,000 of his own money, presumably to keep soul and body together. When you think of the farmers of this district, during the past winter, drawing wood 16 and 17 miles to market for a \$1.50 to \$1.75 a cord, or the poor fellows who were glad to get a job, last winter, cutting tough hemlock wood at 25 cents a cord, you will be forced to admit that any one of them would be more profitably employed blacking the boots of our Commissioner Cockburn.

Mr. Cockburn is a fair representative of the class that represent the Tory party Parliament. They are not in touch with the masses; they are purely representative of the classes, and their one object in life seems to be to promote the interest of the few as against the many. They affect to see no depression among our farmers; they ignore their demands; by taxing the farmers they attempt to build up mushroom industries in defiance to all the laws that govern political economy and to the direct injury of agriculture. Mr. Cockburn may be representative of Toronto, but he was a poor man to choose as the representative of Canada at the World's Fair. If Mr. Cockburn must have wine, and other etceteras, it is all right for him to take them, but when he asks the people of Canada to pay for them, it is quite a different thing. We believe there should be a vote of the House taken on these expenditures of Mr. Cockburn's. It would show at least which of the members were favorable, and those adverse to this kind of business.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It disturbed at night and broken of rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth, set at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, and reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price 25 cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

Selecting a Bicycle.

Next to the watch there is nothing that has to be taken on trust more than a bicycle. Like a cheap watch a cheap wheel can be made to imitate a first-class article, so that only an expert can tell which is which. The mischief of it is that whereas the average man is willing to admit that he doesn't know all about a watch simply by looking at the case, and is content to take the dealer's advice, the man who buys a bicycle generally had a firm conviction that he knows it all.

In nine times out of ten when we hear of a man who has taken up wheeling only to drop it again like a bar of hot iron, we can be certain that he has bought a wheel that was too big or too little, or too something or other that it ought not to have been. Had he consulted a friend and also a reliable dealer and selected a wheel, as he would a house to live in, he would not have become discouraged in the first month and renounced bicycling forever. To be sure, some dealers sell bicycles as they would potatoes, but intelligent dealers can be found and are worth looking for. Let

HYGIENIC CYCLING.

When You Go Wheeling Never Wear Close-Fitting Stays—A Physician's Suggestion.

A Philadelphia physician offers the following counsel of women who will a-wheeling go.

"Every other woman one meets," he says, "owns or is saving for the purchase of a safety, exercise on which there is none better to be found. The wheel takes its rider into the open air, where American women can scarcely spend too much time and any one will notice, to their honor; how erect these petticoated cyclists sit in their saddles, a direct reproach to their pump-shouldered brethren. But there is another side to this picture. It is beginners particularly who are tempted to forget the virtue of taking things easy and in their excited interest make the first mistakes."

"No woman, however strong or eager to learn, should take a cycle lesson over a half hour long, and she should stop frequently in her course of it to rest and pull some long breaths. The girl who is not very strong and the least bit uncertain as to the cause of her weakness will be the happier and better for asking a physician's advice before putting her foot to the pedal. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred he will send her at once to the cycle school."

"It is the anemic, weak-lunged, narrow-chested, dyspeptic woman whom the bicycle is a very tonic, but she, if having no directions from a doctor, must follow common sense in her practice, and if in the first lesson of a half hour seems to have exhausted her strength, should cut it in half, taking 15 minutes twice in one day and a cracker and a few spoonfuls of sherry when the exercise is over. If possible learn to ride in one of the good cycle schools where one learns in half the usual time and the instructor shows a would-be wheelwoman how to use her strength on the pedals so as to save her the muscular effort a poorly taught person puts forth."

"A great deal has been said as to what constitutes the dress graceful and convenient for cycling, but little as to the dress healthful. Now, whether a woman chooses to wear trousers, a short skirt or a long one, let her be sure not to have her gowns tight, and if she is slender and can afford the extra expenditure, use a buttoned corset in place of the long, heavily boned stays of daily use. There is no gain of grace or beauty in a small waist for bicycling, but much danger to heart and digestion from a tightly-laced body when wheeling. A woman who rides much in summer ought to wear with her hose stays the thinnest of wool underdresses, which absorb the moisture of the body, prevents one from taking cold and is the coolest, lightest garment for wear under a percale skirt waist."

"Never when wheeling garter your stockings with elastic bands above the knee. Use long elastic hose supporters, fastened to the bottom of the corset, and strap under your saddle, when setting out for anything like a lengthy ride, a little case, holding a vial of brandy, a skein of black sewing silk, a needle, a pair of scissors, a square of court plaster and a small bottle of ammonia."

"Never get on your wheel until a half hour after eating, and never wheel steadily for more than 30 minutes at a time. Slacken speed and roll along slowly for a bit before resuming a smart pace. Two hours is the longest regular daily exercise even a strong woman should take on her safety, and she who cycles by a doctor's orders may take an hour every other day, preferably in the morning, and a half hour after breakfast for steady exercise, drinking a little milk and eating a biscuit when the work is over."

To Carry Mails on Steam Tricycles.

W. P. Miller of this city received a telegram this morning announcing that he was the successful bidder for a mail route between Ukiah and Harris. Harris is ninety miles north. Mr. Miller's bid of \$7,777, was over \$100 less than the other bidders'. Mr. Miller is disposing of all his old stage lines now and will give his whole attention to the Ukiah and Harris route. He has placed an order for two six-horse-power gasoline

Delicate Sores.

Baby was troubled with sores on head and legs. I tried "Paino-Tar Soap" in a very short time the sores disappeared, skin became smooth and white, and the child got perfectly well.
Mrs. HOLZMAN, Crediton
Only 25c. Big Cake.

IRISH AND SCOTCH WHISKY.

For sale by the undersigned the following well known brands of Irish and Scotch whiskey:—
Bushmills..... Irish
James Watson & Co.....
Henry Thomson & Co.....
Mitchell & Bro.....
Burke & Co.....
J. Brown & Co.....

Bernard & Co. Encom..... Scotch
Watson's 3 Star.....
Dewar's Extra Special.....
Usher's, O.V.G.....
Sheriff's.....
Claymore.....
B. J. and Co.....
Mitchell Bro.....
Glenogowan.....
M. W. PRUYN & SON,
Napanee, 12th Dec. 1894.

Consumption.

Valuable treatise and two bottles of medicine sent free to any sufferer. Give Express and Post office address. T. A. SLOCUM CHEMICAL CO., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

WANTED

ENERGETIC MEN to sell our choice and complete line of Nursery stock and seed potatoes. Highest salary and commission paid weekly, paying and permanent position guaranteed and success assured to good men. Special inducements to beginners, experience necessary. Exclusive territory and your own choice of same given. Do not delay.
ALLEN NURSERY CO.
Growers & Propagators, ROCHESTER N. Y.

THE - MERCHANTS - BANK

OF CANADA
Head Office, — Montreal
Capital paid up, \$6,000,000
Surplus, \$3,000,000
INTEREST AT CURRENT RATES
PAID ON DEPOSITS.
A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTION.
T. E. MERRITT,
Manager, Napanee Branch

NOTICE OF MEETING.

The County Council
of Lennox and Addington, will meet for the transaction of general business on

TUESDAY, JUNE 4th, '95
at 2 o'clock p.m.

All accounts must be in the hands of the undersigned not later than Tuesday, the 4th inst., in order that they may be considered.

W. G. WILSON,
County Clerk.
Napanee, May 9th, 1895.



NOTICE

County of Lennox and Addington
To Wit:

Public Notice is hereby given that the

COUNTY COURT

and general sessions of the peace of the County of Lennox and Addington will be held at the

COURT HOUSE
IN THE TOWN OF NAPANEE
ON

Tuesday, June 11th, '95
A. D., at one o'clock p.m. noon

of which all coroners, Justices of the Peace, Constables and other persons are required to take notice and govern themselves accordingly.
T. D. PRUYN, Deputy Sheriff.
Deputy Sheriff's Office, Napanee, May 8th, 1895.

THE ROYAL HOTEL.

Dundas Street, Napanee.
H. HUNTER, Prop.

This commodious hotel is centrally situated having every convenience for the travelling and business public. Large yard and sheds for farmers.
Good table, best of wines, liquors, and cigars
The comfort of guests is made a first consideration.

count had been held at a much earlier hour in the day, and that his name had been struck off the list. We understand this and similar tricks are depriving many of their right to vote at the Dominion election, and persons so deprived should see that they are not so defrauded.

Mr. Borland appealed to the Judge, and succeeded in getting his name on the list. A similar trick, we understand, was played in Robin on a qualified voter there. We would consider it a favor if the Reformers and Patrons in this riding would take the trouble to ascertain if their names are on the voters' list, and if not to report the fact to The Express office.

COMMISSIONERS SO HIGH AND FARMS SO LOW.

There is nothing small about the average Tory politician, and when he goes out on a jaunt at the people's expense he follows Sir Charles Tupper's advice and "claps on all sail" with a vengeance. G. R. R. Cockburn, Tory member of Parliament for Toronto Centre, while acting as Dominion Commissioner at the Chicago World's Fair was evidently filled with a desire to impress upon the "blawsted" Yankee that the position of Dominion Commissioner was not only an important, but a pleasant one. His expenses while there representing Canada cost us \$4,425. Mr. Cockburn believed in doing the thing up right. He has \$957 charged to the country for cabs, railway fares, postorage, entrees, cigars, etc. His board bill at the Virginia hotel amounted to \$20 per day. Then there is such additional items as \$40 for wines and extra meals; \$3.10 for blacking shoes for a week; \$11 for livery; \$9.75 for theatre tickets; \$3.50 for flowers; \$6 for seven days laundry. In one week's account was \$1.20 for pressing his hat, and a member in the House of Commons pointed out that Mr. Cockburn's wine bill had been specially large that week, and wondered whether there was any connection between the two charges. In the face of these expenditures Mr. Cockburn had the audacity to inform the House that this was not sufficient for his wants and that he was called upon to expend \$3,000 of his own money. If this is so it demonstrates that he is too rich for the blood of the people of Canada.

When such men as Mr. Cockburn are at the head of affairs in Canada is it any wonder that we have deficits, and that the people are crying hard times. They take a large view of affairs do those gentlemen. They tell us the country is prosperous; the people are happy and contented; the purchasing power of a dollar has largely increased; we have a fine home market; lots of manufacturing industries; an honest days wage for an honest days work; no exodus; and then they send Mr. Foster over to England, where the people are so depressed and poor from the effects of free trade, to borrow more money to expend on such undertakings as the Curran bridge, the Sheik's Island dam, the Little Rapids locks, and as a general wind up they waste a half a million dollars on Mr. Haggart's ditch, called out of courtesy the Tay canal, to extend the "prosperity" to their needy friends.

We believe the people of Canada are awakening to the fact that they are being plundered by a lot of sharks, who are simply in Parliament for their own aggrandizement. The Cockburn incident is only a small matter, but these small matters taken in the aggregate amount to many thousands of dollars, and as it is only one of the many it serves as an example.

There is a farm in this district that in 1878 was sold for \$9,000. It is rented at present for \$150 a year. There is a farm over near Selby, carrying a mortgage of \$3,000, that is

you will be satisfied and suited without going through a round of costly experiments. You don't wear clothes that don't fit you—then why a bicycle?—Exchange.

To Avoid Accidents.

If you are a pedestrian and uncertain which way a wheelman is going stand still. He can get out of your way more quickly and surely than you can him.

If you are riding a wheel and see a pedestrian uncertain which way he will move, stop short; for he is likely to jump in front of your wheel when it is too late to avoid him.

Indeed, nearly all accidents in the shape of collisions with pedestrians are from one of these two causes.

A New Cycle.

Last week a number of Toronto people were surprised by the appearance on our streets of what appeared a single bicycle with two riders. It was a double machine, but the riders, instead of sitting one behind the other in tandem style, sat beside one another, much in the same way as on the old sociable tricycle. The machine is the invention of a Mr. Weaver of Hamilton, who had it in Toronto last week exhibiting it to the manufacturers with the purpose of selling the patent. Our illustration will enable the reader to readily understand the construction of the machine, though many cannot understand how two riders of unequal weight will be able to manage it. The weight of the riders does not appear to make any material difference, and, in fact, Mr. Will Hyslop rode the wheel alone. The only particular advantage we see in it is that the riders can more easily carry on conversation, but against this are the disadvantages of greater space required for passing other vehicles and the much wider circle cut in turning round.—Cycling.

—Destroy the Worms or they may destroy the children. Freeman's Worm Powders destroy and expel worms of all kinds.

Blackstone Cigars, 6 for a quarter at Express Bookstore.



New Suits for 10 Cents.

"There are Mrs Brown's boys all out in new suits again. I never saw such a woman! They are the best dressed family in town, and anybody would think her extravagant if they didn't know that she did it all

with Diamond Dyes

The boys' clothes are made from her husband's old ones dyed over, while her own and the girls' dresses are dyed over, and many of the suits and gowns do not cost her over a dime, the price of a package of Diamond Dyes."

No experience is needed to do good work with Diamond Dyes. They make beautiful colors that are non-fading, and are prepared for all kinds of goods. Their three special Black Dyes for different goods, make the blackest and fastest color known.
—Direction book and 40 samples colored cloth free.
WELLS & RICHARDSON CO., MONTREAL, P. Q.

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE.

The Great English Remedy.
Six Packages Guaranteed to promptly and permanently cure all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhoea, Impotency and all effects of Abuse or Excesses, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, which soon lead to Infertility, Insanity, Consumption and an early grave. Has been prescribed over 35 years in thousands of cases; is the only Reliable and Honest Medicine known. Ask druggist for Wood's Phosphodine; if he offers some worthless medicine in place of this, inclose price in letter, and we will send by return mail. Price, one package, \$1; six, \$5. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address.



Before and After.

The Wood Company,
Windsor, Ont., Canada.
Sold in Napanee by all druggists.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

horses. Mr. Miller says the tricycles work finely. He expects to have them here soon. Mr. Miller's contract runs for three years. This is the only stage line in the United States which will be run by steam tricycles, and the experiment will be watched with interest all over the country. They will have room for passengers and mail and will have a speed of from three to twelve miles per hour. The route these machines will be placed on will give them a thorough test, as there is a great deal of mountain road to travel.—San Francisco Examiner.

Perfect Unicycle at Last.

Promises galore have been made from time to time that some great man would shortly introduce a cycle that would revolutionize the world in point of speed; those have never been kept and the people in general, cyclists in particular, have learned to view with an eye of distrust any such statement.

But at last a unicycle has appeared which has been put to the crucial test, and although it is not as yet perfect, it has one thing in its favor, i. e. it has been ridden, and speedily and safely as well.

The machine emanated in the brain of E. N. Highly of Somersworth, N. H., who shared the genius of most inventors, inasmuch as "the idea popped into his head." To a man up a tree "the idea" looks as if it were a good one.

The machine in its crude state is 7 feet 3 inches high, and weighs 54 pounds. Aluminium enters largely into its composition; this metal is fortified by the introduction of a few hickory spokes and whatever steel is requisite for sprocket, wheels, chain and cranks. The rider sits in a circle 42 inches in diameter; tangent spokes radiate from the boundaries of this inner circle to the exterior aluminium rim, which is shod with pneumatic tires.

Facing the saddle is a pair of common handle bars by which the unique vehicle is guided. The motive power is supplied by a series of chain gears attached to friction pulleys which revolve in the inner circle. A peculiar feature of the apparatus is the fact that by removing the saddle, which can be readily done, it practically disables the machine, and thus prevents usage or possible theft by others.

If She Only Knows.

"Are you satisfied," urged the philanthropist, "to have one-half of the world not know how the other half lives?"

"That depends," rejoined the woman, calmly, "on which half I am in."

Of course if her curiosity were to be baffled, she had rather she were dead.—Detroit Tribune.

New Allments.

"Strange, ain't it, the new kinds of ailments folks has?" remarked Mr. Smiri Smith, after reading his newspaper.

"Now I've been a-reading an advertisement in here of a new medicine, and it says it's dreadful good for a sluggish liver."

"Liver trouble ain't no new disease, pa," responded Mrs. Smith. "I remember granddaddy having liver trouble when I wasn't more'n 10 year old."

"I was a-saying that this medicine was good for sluggish liver, Martha Ann, and what beats me is how them slugs gets inside the liver, anyhow."

Ready for Him.

Some time ago an amorous young man sent a letter to a German lady and this postscript was added:

"That my darling may make no mistake, remember that I will wear a light pair of trousers and a dark, cutaway coat. In my right hand I will carry a small cane and in my left a cigar.—Yours ever, Adolphe."

The father replied courteously, stating that his daughter had given him authority to represent her at the appointed place at the time agreed on. His postscript was as follows:

"Dot mine son may make no mistakes, I will be dressed in mine shirt-sleeves; I will wear in mine right hand a glub; in mine left hand I will wear a six-shooter. You will recognize me by de vay I bats you on de head a goopie of times twice mid de glub. Wait for me at de corner, as I have somedings important to inform you mit.—Your frenst, Heinrich Muller."

HAINES & LOCKETT'S

—FOR—

CHEAP BOOTS AND SHOES

4 BIG SHOE STORES.

No Credit. - - Only One Price.

SHOES and SLIPPERS

See our lines of Slippers and Shoes, all prices 75c to \$2.00.

LACE, BLACK, OOZE.

The prettiest goods ever shown in Napanee.

J. H. Downey,
McRossie's Old Stand.

GREAT CAESAR!

Had to "Grin and Bear It" when he had a pain. You can grin and banish it at once by using **PERRY DAVIS' Pain Killer**.



Sold and used everywhere. A whole medicine chest by itself. Kills every form of external or internal pain. Dose—A teaspoonful in half glass of water or milk (whichever is convenient).

THE DESERONTO NAVIGATION COY
(LIMITED)
SUMMER TIME TABLE
Taking effect May 1st, 1895. Steamers will run as follows Daily, except Sunday.
STEAMER ELLA ROSS
D. B. CHRISTIE, Master.

TWO POINTS OF VIEW.



It did look queer, but—



Edward was behind her.

BRISTOL'S PILLS

Cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Sluggish Liver and all Stomach Troubles.

BRISTOL'S PILLS

Are Purely Vegetable, elegantly Sugar-Coated, and do not gripe or sicken.

BRISTOL'S PILLS

Act gently but promptly and thoroughly. "The safest family medicine." All Druggists keep.

BRISTOL'S PILL

SEEDS

Field and Garden -
Home and Foreign

Seed Co.

Don't
one abo
Don't talk bicycl
Even the weather as a topic's pre
able.
Don't lean your wheel over to your
in Am.
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Even the weather as a topic's pre
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Don't lean your wheel over to your

Trenton, Belleville and Deseronto to Picton

Leave Trenton.....	1 00 P.M.
Belleville.....	3 00 "
Arrive Deseronto.....	5 00 "
Leave Deseronto.....	5 15 "
Arrive Picton.....	6 30 "

Calling at intermediate ports.

Picton to Deseronto, Belleville and Trenton.

Leave Picton.....	6 00 A.M.	9 00 P.M.
Arrive Deseronto.....	7 25 "	10 30 "
Leave Deseronto.....	7 35 "	
Belleville.....	10 00 "	
Arrive Trenton.....	11 30 "	

This steamer makes connections at Deseronto with morning trains going East on G. T. R., East and West on C. P. R., and with night trains East and West on Grand Trunk Railway. Arrangements have been made whereby a boat will leave Picton every evening at 9 p.m. for Deseronto. This service will not in any way interfere with the regular daily service, and will prove a great convenience to commercial men and the public generally.

STEAMER DESERONTO.

WM. SKILLEN, Master.

Napanee and Deseronto to Picton.

Leave Napanee.....	6 00 A.M.
Arrive Deseronto.....	6 45 "
Leave Deseronto.....	7 00 "
Houghs.....	7 25 "
Thompsons Pt. 800.....	1 30 "
Arrive Picton.....	8 30 "

Picton and Deseronto to Napanee.

Leave Picton.....	9 30 A.M.	2 30 P.M.
Thompsons Pt. 1005.....	10 05 "	3 00 "
Houghs.....	10 35 "	3 35 "
Arrive Deseronto.....	11 00 "	4 00 "
Leave Deseronto.....		5 00 "
Arrive Napanee.....		6 00 "

Close connections with G. T. R. trains for all points East and West. Call for tickets reading "via Deseronto."

—The work of excavating a ship canal of twenty feet in depth through the waters of the great lakes between Chicago, Duluth and Buffalo, which was begun in 1893, is now more than two-thirds completed. The work is divided into eight sections. The first four sections include the excavation needed in the Sault Ste. Marie River, through which there will be a channel twenty-one feet in width. The remaining four sections will complete the channel from the foot of Lake Huron to deep water at the head of Lake Erie.

—The proposed overland route from America to Europe, via the Trans-Siberian Railway, is one of the biggest enterprises of the century, and is progressing at such a rapid rate that the Russian Government is looking forward to its completion in 1901. The western and central portions, reaching down to Irkutsk at the foot of the Balkal, and the extreme eastern portion from Vladivostok are to be ready for use between 1896 and 1898, and the Government is pushing on with the Balkal connections, so as to get them finished by the same date, if possible.

A Fatal Article.

"That was a good article you had in the paper this morning, Mr. Sikes, giving the details of the method by which an expert burglar opens a combination lock without having to blow the safe to pieces," said the editor. "I have instructed the cashier to give you two guineas extra for it. Sorry to part with you, Mr. Sikes, but we shall not need your service any longer." "Wh-what?" gasped the reporter. "You give me two guineas extra for that article, and then discharge me?" "Yes, sir; I discharge you for knowing how to write it."—Tit-Bits.

Modern Journalism.

Figgs—I see you don't take 'The Screamer' any more. I thought you swore by it.

Giggs—So I did, but now I swear at it. On the first three days of the week it is filled with cackles over its last Sunday issue, and on the last three days of the week it is filled with puffs of its coming Sunday issue.—New York Tribune.

Popular Girl Speaks.

Mrs. Manhattan—In society, my dear, it is not always in knowing what to say, but what not to say, that makes the girl popular with the men.

Miss Glightly—That's so. I always know what not to say, and say it, and you know how popular I am.—Town Topics.

THE TRIUMPH OF LOVE

IS HAPPY, FRUITFUL MARRIAGE.



Every Man Who Would Know the Grand Truths: the Plain Facts; the New Discoveries of Medical Science as applied to Married Life; Who Would Avoid the Pitfalls, Should Errors and Avoid Future Pitfalls, Should Secure the Wonderful Little Book Called "COMPLETE MANHOOD and How to Attain it."

"Here at last is information from a high medical source that must work wonders with this generation of men."

The book fully describes a method by which to attain full vigor and manly power.

A method by which to end all unnatural drains on the system.

To cure nervousness, lack of self control, despondence, etc.

To exchange a jaded and worn nature for one of brightness, buoyancy and power.

To cure forever effects of excesses, overwork, worry etc.

To give full strength, development and tone to every portion and organ of the body.

Age no barrier. Failure impossible. 2,000 references.

The book is purely medical and scientific, useless to curiosity seekers, invaluable to men who need it.

A despairing man, who applied to us soon after wrote:

"Well, I tell you that first day is one I'll never forget. I just bubbled with joy. I wanted to hug everybody and tell them my old self had died yesterday and my new self was born to-day. Why didn't you tell me when I first wrote that I would find it this way?"

And another thus: "If you dumped a cartload of gold at my feet it would not bring such gladness into my life as your method has done."

Write to the ERIC MEDICAL COMPANY, Buffalo N. Y., and ask for the little book called "COMPLETE MANHOOD." Refer to this paper, and the company promises to send the book, in sealed envelope, without any marks, and entirely free, until it is well introduced.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces. Sold by W. S. DeLong.—457

Cash Saved

By ordering your Suits from DAVIS & Co. Entire new stock at bottom prices to select from.

Call and see our prices before ordering.

Davis & Co.

R. FORD

able.

Don't loan your wheel, even to your uncle. It has the disappearing trick of the umbrella.

Don't think every girl sitting on the piazza has never before seen a man on a wheel.

Don't ride to church on the wheel, unless in need of the prayers of the congregation.

Don't have too many ribbons on the handle. It is regarded as rather effeminate.

Don't disparage makers of all wheels except your own. There is good in Israel.

Don't ride at night without a lantern, unless you have an accident policy.

Don't imbibe on the eve of a journey. There is no sympathy for whisky on wheels.

Don't exhaust yourself trying to ride up hill. A little walking is a relief to the legs.

Don't expect every country tavern keeper to cash a check on some remote bank.

Don't lose your railway release check. The officials dislike to give duplicates.

Don't ride in a crowded thoroughfare unless you are fully competent to do so.

Don't undertake to teach others until you know how to ride yourself.

Don't ride over railway crossings. It is easier and safer to walk.

Don't imagine it adds to your appearance to be smoking a pipe while riding.

Don't stoop to much. It is an affliction to be called a "regular rounder."

Don't tell fairy stories about your runs. Remember George Washington.

Don't go too far from home without money or facilities for securing it.

Don't ridicule those who are trying to learn. Had you immunity from falls?

Don't take general advice as to the care of your wheel. If you do it will be ruined.

Don't be prejudiced against a man who has a more expensive wheel than yours.

Don't undertake to doff your cap to a girl unless you can do it without falling off.

Don't be dissatisfied with your wheel every time you hear about a new one.

Don't leave any but good impressions behind you when you depart from a town.

Don't ask geographical questions that even local school masters cannot answer.

His Feelings Were Hurt.

A well-known city bicyclist, who has had some years' experience in riding, happened into Bailey's, the Wellington street machinist yesterday. There were a number of bicycles there waiting for repairs. On one of them the front forks were twisted queerly.

"More work of some of the greenies, I suppose," observed the expert to a meek looking man who was also inspecting the damage curiously.

"But they can fix things like that, can't they?" remarked the meek looking man.

"Oh, of course; still there's no sense in having 'em," said the expert, "there's the blankest lot of blanked idiots starting to ride wheels this year I ever saw."

"Perhaps bicycles are not as good as they used to be," said the meek looking man.

"They're a darned sight better," said the expert, "it's only the fault of the blooming chumps that ride them. Now how in thunder did the crazy man that owns this wheel manage to bend these front forks that way, I wonder?"

"I don't hardly know," replied the meek looking man. "I had quite a hard fall—that is my wheel."

As the expert disappeared in a cloud of dust the meek looking man observed to a third party that the fall had not injured him, but that his feeling were a little hurt.—Ottawa Journal.

A Doubtful Chance.

First Mouse—Let's go out and scare that crowd of women. Are you wit' me?

Second Mouse—Better be careful. If they happen to belong to the new woman crowd, you may get smashed.—Indianapolis Journal.

Signs of worms are variable appetite itching at the nose, etc. Dr. Lee's Worm Syrup is the best worm expeller.

highest district for Raw Furs bring them to

THOS. SYMINGTON,
Dundas Street, Napanee.

Robert Light

Manufacturer and Dealer

Rough and Dressed**Screen Doors,****Mouldings,****Bee Hives,****Stairs, Blinds,****Turned Work,****Wood Drapery,****Sash,****and Interior Finish for Buildings.**

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COAL

Much heat at little cost when you burn our Coal.

If you have not been a customer in the past a trial will convince you that you ought to have been.

All coal under cover and thoroughly screened before delivery.

Prices as low as good Coal can be sold, at

The Rathbun Co.
Try my Bread**J. F. SMITH**

HAS BOUGHT OUT

W. H. Davis' Bread Business

But you can get all you want on the premises and at his store where he is selling

GROCERIES.**Cheaper than ever****J. F. SMITH.**

Brisco House Block, Napanee.

Have You Tried

POLLARD'S

Pen and Ink Scribbler

Best value for the money ever offered, only 5c

THREE CASES of NOVELTIES

Opened this week, containing Fancy Notepapers and Envelopes.

The Pollard Company

EXPRESS BOOKSTORE, NAPANEE.

Scott's Emulsion

the cream of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, is for

Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Consumption, Loss of Flesh, Emaciation, Weak Babies, Growing Children, Poor Mothers' Milk, Scrofula, Anæmia;

in fact, for all conditions calling for a quick and effective nourishment. *Send for Pamphlet, FREE.* Scott & Bowne, Belleville. All Druggists. 60c. & \$1.

I CURE FITS!

Available treatise and bottle of medicine sent Free to any address. Please Express and Post Office address. H. G. W. 1000, Main Street, Toronto, Ont.

Damp Days

often bring coughs and colds.

CTORAL

RAINFORTH'S STRANGE CASE.

BY WILL LISENBEE.

My name is Hiram Dixon. I am a man past the prime of life and more given to the pursuit of studies that pertain to my profession than dealing in romances, yet I feel that I may be pardoned if in my declining years, when one begins to feel the languor of the autumn of life, I turn for a brief diversion from the dry catalogue of science to a period of my existence which is marked by incidents so strange and romantic as to challenge belief.

By profession I am a physician and surgeon—a plain, practical man, who has found little time to indulge in idle speculations over the marvelous or cultivate a desire to penetrate the veil behind which are hidden strange forces which have for thousands of years puzzled the learned and unlearned of every land. So I shall only record the incidents of my story just as they happened, without any attempt to solve what may to some seem mysterious or reconcile such to the measurement of the rule and line of ordinary practical experience.

I am a childless widower, and aside from what my professional duties entail I mingle but little with the outside world. For more than 20 years I have followed my profession in Mayburg, and I may add that although my income is not what some who are more ambitious might call large I find it sufficient for all my needs.

It was just five years ago that I first met Gerald Rainforth. He was not over 25 at that time and possessed of all the enthusiasm of one who is ambitious and has set out to accomplish something in life, yet he was moody at times and would act and talk in the most strange and eccentric manner. Being a painter of more than ordinary skill, he had come to Mayburg to sketch the picturesque scenery to be found in that vicinity. He was rich—so rumor said and could well afford to indulge his taste for art whenever struck his fancy or brought

apparel, an opera glass, two French novels and a small black glass jar containing a colorless liquid, which proved to be alcohol. Upon his person was found a costly gold watch and a red morocco pocketbook containing some \$200, mostly in small bills. It was evident that whatever the motive of the murderer had been it had not been robbery. But who had committed the deed? That was the question that was in everybody's mouth, yet none could offer even a shadow of a solution to the problem.

An ugly knife wound in the region of the victim's heart told that the murderer had done his work quickly and well. A farmer of the name of Marks had been the first to discover the body, which was still warm, and believing that life was not yet extinct he had placed the body in his wagon and brought it to my office, along with the leathern valise which he had found lying in the road near at hand.

Marks was summoned to appear before the coroner at the inquest and gave his testimony as follows:

"My name is James Marks. I am a resident of the state of New York. I am a farmer and reside on a farm three miles from Mayburg. I was in Mayburg on the 10th of September and remained till about 8 o'clock in the evening. I then left by the south road leading to Bartlett's Station. When about a half mile from town and within a short distance of the large stone house that stands near the road at that point, my horses suddenly became frightened at something lying in the road ahead. I tried to pacify them, but they only plunged the more and refused to advance a step.

"I then dismounted from the wagon, and walking a few steps ahead of the team I discovered the body of a man lying in the road. The moon was shining, but the shadows of the trees where I had stopped made it quite dark. I did not see or hear any one near the place. I supposed at first that the man in the road was drunk, but when I took hold of him I found his clothing was wet, and lighting a match I discovered that my hands were wet with blood. I saw the deceased's face by the light. I had never seen him before. The body was still warm. I thought that life might not be extinct, and I placed the body in my wagon and drove rapidly back to town. I brought the body to the office of Dr. Dixon; also a valise which I found in the road near where the deceased lay. That is all I know of the circumstance."

John Peters, the old gardener at Darkwood Hall, in whose charge the place had been for five years, was summoned and gave his testimony.

He stated that he lived with his wife at Darkwood Hall. They occupied the servants' quarters in the north wing of the building. He was at home on the night of Sept. 10. He heard no unusual sounds. He was a little hard of hearing. The building he occupied stood about 60 yards from the road and about 100 yards from the spot where the deceased had been found. He had come from his work among

finger was that of a woman was plainly evident by its size and shape as well as the character of the ring it contained. Here indeed was another mystery, even more perplexing than the first, and the more I reflected over the matter the more puzzled I became. It was a strange enough proceeding that the deceased should carry a human finger about with him in that manner, but the presence of the diamond ring thereon served to intensify the mystery that surrounded the whole affair.

I removed the ring from the finger for the purpose of discovering any initials or inscription that might be engraved thereon, but none was found. I had just replaced the contents of the jar, having made no further discoveries, when there came a tap at my office door. Crossing the room, I threw open the shutter and was greeted by the constable.

"I was passing by and just stopped to say that we have arrested the murderer," he said. "I supposed you had not heard of it."

"No. That is indeed news to me," I replied. "Who is it you have arrested?"

"A young man stopping at the Redfield inn—Gerald Rainforth!" was the reply.

CHAPTER II.

Had the earth opened to swallow me I could not have been more surprised than I was at the constable's announcement.

"Gerald Rainforth arrested for murder?" I gasped in astonishment. "Surely there must be some dreadful mistake!"

The officer shook his head.

"I hope the young man will be able to prove himself clear," he said, "but the detectives claim to have some very strong evidence against him."

"It is all a terrible mistake. He is as innocent of any crime as you or I."

"I hope so, but we can't always judge by appearances."

"Where have they taken him?"

"To the Mayburg jail." And with this the officer bade me good afternoon and walked up the street.

I threw myself into a chair and began to reflect on the startling news I had just heard. I must go to Gerald Rainforth at once. I had no doubt of his innocence and felt confident of his speedy release. Perhaps he could easily explain how it happened that he had been suspected of committing the crime. I knew that the detectives, hoping to gain the reward, would jump at the most flimsy plea to arrest some one.

A half hour later I called at the jail. I found Gerald seated by the grated window, calmly pulling a cigar while he perused the columns of a late New York paper.

He greeted me warmly as I came in, then pushed me a chair and bade me be seated with an air as calm and unruffled as if nothing had happened.

"In the name of heaven, what does this mean, Gerald?" I exclaimed.

"Only another blunder of those stupid, blockhead detectives," he answered care-

By a new device recently patented in U. S. and Canada by **CHAS. CLUTHE**

ESTABLISHED 1871

RUPTURE CAN BE CURED

WITH NO INCONVENIENCE

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Your name to us means comfort to you.
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Age of person or case immaterial

WANTED-SALESMEN

We want a few men to sell a

Choice Line of Nursery Stock. We cannot make you rich in a month but can give you steady employment and will pay you well for it. Our prices correspond with the times. Write for terms and territory to

THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.
Rochester, N. Y.

THE ART OF CURING

SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, PAINS IN BACK OR SIDE OR ANY MUSCULAR PAINS LIES IN USING

THE D.D.L. MENTHOL PLASTER

IN AIR TIGHT TIN BOXES SOLD EVERYWHERE



M. STORMS, MOSCOW


has been over fifty years in the undertaking business in the country, and can turn out work equal to any in the Dominion.

A large stock of Coffins, Caskets, Robes, Crape Gloves and Badges, constantly on hand, and sold at reasonable prices.

Embarking a Specialty. Every facility on hand for doing the work.

25 per cent cheaper than any in the trade. Give me a call at Moscow.

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Keep constantly on hand a complete stock of all the latest designs to be found in

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which we are prepared to sell 25 per cent. cheaper than any house in the country. We use the best material, thus obviating all unpleasant odors. Embalming a Specialty. Having purchased one of the Handsome Hearse at the Toronto Exhibition we are prepared to attend personally funerals in the most satisfactory manner. The public will do well to call and examine our stock, and be convinced that ours is the place to buy.

We have also added a full line of the newest designs in Wall Paper, Ceiling Decorations, Window Shades and Picture Railing, Paints and Oil Paint Mixed. Persons waiting anything in this line will do well to call on us before purchasing elsewhere. Remember the place, Centre-street one block south of Main

CARS CALLEN & BRO

At Home - Highest prices Current in Case

"Yes, but it was many, many years ago. While a student at the medical college in New York I met a Horace Rainforth. We became classmates and warm friends."

"He was my father," replied the young man.

"Is it possible?" I said in astonishment. "You say he was your father? He is—"

"Dead—died in Canada when I was 15 years of age. A week later my mother followed him to the grave, leaving me with



"YOU ARE DR. DIXON, I BELIEVE!"

no near relative upon earth. I have heard my father speak of you frequently, and when I came to Mayburg I resolved to make your acquaintance."

There was something in the manner and frank, open countenance of the young man that impressed me in his favor on the instant. I held out my hand.

"I am glad to make your acquaintance," I said, pressing his hand. "Not merely because your father was one of my warmest friends, but because I think I shall like you."

"Thank you. Then I may come and chat with you occasionally?" he asked almost appealingly. "It is so stupid here."

"I shall be glad to have you come whenever you feel inclined," I replied. And so it happened that our acquaintance soon ripened into the warmest friendship. He came to my office frequently, and we passed many pleasant hours together. I was surprised to find that he had read many odd works on medicine and surgery while in the east, but what impressed me most was his familiarity with curious and abstruse subjects. All the established theories of transcendentalism and occult philosophy seemed to be at his tongue's end, yet he would often smile at the absurdity of them all.

"The theories of these writers are all fog," he once remarked, "simply that and nothing more. They shroud in mystery what they do not understand. Theosophy is but the distorted and imperfect reflection of a great truth whose light is just beginning to cast its first faint glimmer upon the world. The mysterious Thibetan theosophist, the Mahatmas, are a myth—except as they appear in the form of the beggar jugglers and vulgar snake charmers of the orient—and an invention of those who, having caught a gleam of the truth, seek to mystify rather than enlighten."

"But behind all this," he went on in a more serious tone, "are forces that make themselves felt in all at times. They come to us in our dreams—in our waking hours—something we cannot analyze yet cannot deny the truth of its existence."

He had traveled a great deal and had had some strange adventures in the semi-barbarous countries of the east, of which he regaled me with many an interesting tale. But the most romantic of all his adventures had its beginning in Rome. But there, I must not get ahead of my story.

It was on the 10th of September, just three months subsequent to my first meeting with young Rainforth, that a most mysterious tragedy occurred in Mayburg. It was the first incident of the kind that had been known in the history of the town, and it once excited a feeling of horror among the peaceful inhabitants, which grew in intensity as the mystery surrounding the incident deepened.

An unknown man had been murdered and his body found lying in the road just outside the limits of the village, and within a stone's throw of Darkwood Hall, an imposing but gloomy old building of gray stone, whose owner, Isaac Dangerfield, a wealthy New York broker, had been deigned to make it his abode for even a short season.

The murdered man was about 30 years of age and dressed in a neatly fitting suit of dark gray material, but the strictest inquiry failed to disclose his identity. Near him was found a small leather valise, which contained a few articles of wearing

the shrubbery at 6 o'clock and had remained in the house till about 8; then he had crossed the lawn to bring a scythe he had left. He was returning with it when he saw a man hurrying across the lawn toward the front gate. He did not recognize the man. He saw his face in the moonlight. It was not the face of the deceased. He did not speak to the stranger. He was surprised at seeing him there, but it was not very uncommon for people to pass through the grounds. He thought he would recognize the man if he saw him again.

The ticket agent at Bartlett's Station was next called and stated that a man answering the description of the deceased had come in on the 4.30 train from the east. He had got off the train there, but the agent did not see which way he had gone when he left the station. The man was a stranger to him. He could not state positively that the man seen at the station and the deceased were the same. There was a strong resemblance between the two if they were not the same.

Several others gave their testimony, but no clue to the murdered man's identity or his murderer was obtained. Jack Peters, the Darkwood gardener, was the only one gave any testimony that was likely to afford anything like a clue to the murderer, but unless the stranger whom he had seen passing through the grounds should prove to have had some connection with the murder even this would be worthless. A strict inquiry was made to ascertain who the man was, but all efforts were futile.

The inquest consumed a whole day, but no light was thrown upon the mystery surrounding the tragedy, and the coroner's jury brought in a verdict that the deceased, whose name was unknown, had come to his death by a wound inflicted by a knife in the hands of some one unknown.

The peaceful and quiet village of Mayburg, whose very nature was utterly antagonistic to everything sensational, rarely had its sober dignity disturbed by any unusual occurrence, and, as may be imagined, this startling and tragic event occasioned the most intense excitement. The whole community was shocked and indignant that such a deed could be perpetrated in their very midst and the criminal escape detection.

Keenly alive to the ignominy that the daring deed reflected upon the good name of the town, the mayor called the council together and offered a reward of \$1,000 for the apprehension and conviction of the murderer.

This action resulted in bringing several detectives to the place, who at once set to work to unravel the mystery. Meantime photographs of the murdered man had been taken, after which his body was embalmed and laid to rest in the village cemetery.

On the evening of the third day after the murder I was sitting in my office, reflecting over the incident, when my eyes happened to encounter the valise which had been found with the murdered man. It lay in the corner of the room, where it had been left after the inquest. Moved by a sudden impulse, I took up the valise, and opening it began to examine the contents, with the vague hope that I might hit upon something overlooked by the coroner's jury which might furnish a clue to the mysterious affair.

I first examined the few articles of clothing for marks, but could find none. I then took the three novels and turned the leaves carefully through each one, hoping to find a bit of writing on some of the margins, but not a mark was to be found. Taking up the small black glass jar previously referred to, I removed the glass stopper. Apparently it contained nothing but about eight ounces of alcohol. After a short examination of the contents I was about to replace the stopper when on a sudden turning of the jar a low metallic sound came from the inside. It was evident that there was something in the jar, but peering in through the neck I could see nothing.

I then poured the liquid into a glass, and turning the jar mouth downward something fell out upon the table. I picked it up, an exclamation of astonishment escaping my lips as I did so. It was a human finger.

I am not a nervous man, and being a physician and surgeon it might naturally be supposed that my experience in the dissecting room and hospital had rendered me indifferent to such sights, yet I must confess that the unexpected discovery of that bit of human anatomy gave me an unpleasant start.

The finger, which was the first of the left hand, was small and shapely and was encircled by a plain gold ring set with a single diamond of great brilliancy. That the

leasily. "I suppose they thought it necessary to arrest some one, and I happened to be the victim selected. I hope they won't detain me long," he added, "for I have planned to be off for France within a week."

I was surprised at his expressed intention to go away so soon, but I felt greatly relieved to know that he regarded his arrest so lightly and had confidence in speedy release.

I remained with him for nearly an hour, but to my surprise he gave no hint of any circumstances regarding his arrest. In fact, he seemed to wish to avoid the subject altogether, and I left him more mysteriously than ever. On my way to the office I met the Mayor of Mayburg. He had just had an interview with the detective who had caused the arrest to be made, but that individual, like all those in his profession, was very reticent regarding the affair, but seemed very positive in his belief that the right man had been captured. He had stated, however, that Jack Peters, the gardener at Darkwood Hall, had recognized young Rainforth as the man he had seen passing through the grounds on the night of the murder. He had other evidence, he asserted, which would be brought forward at the proper time.

In spite of the light manner in which young Rainforth regarded the affair I recognized the fact that matters were assuming a serious complexion. He was a comparative stranger in the place. Even I, who was perhaps more intimately acquainted with him than anybody in Mayburg, knew little of his past history, and it was plain to see how easily suspicion might point to him, being the only stranger in the village.

Was it really he whom the gardener had seen at Darkwood Hall on that fatal night? If so, what errand could have taken him thither? He had never mentioned the matter to me. Then it was claimed that there were other things back of this which would be made known at the proper time. It did not require much reflection for me to see that, although I felt convinced of the young man's innocence, there might be woven about him such a network of circumstantial evidence as to give him far more trouble than he dreamed to escape from its meshes.

As I walked on toward my office the surprising intelligence I had just received gave me ample food for reflection. Then another event had occurred, which, had it happened at any other time, would have caused considerable comment. The master of Darkwood Hall, so the report ran, had at last come to make his abode in his long neglected country seat. Strange servants had been seen about the place, and a young woman of surpassing loveliness—evidently the daughter of old Isaac Dangerfield—had been seen walking in the grounds. When they had arrived no one seemed to know, for the reason that he had so absorbed the attention of the inhabitants of Mayburg that they gave little heed to events of a social character.

It was almost sunset when I reached my office. To my surprise, I found a servant from Darkwood Hall waiting for me with a carriage. He informed me that my services were required at the hall at once. Miss Dangerfield was very ill—in fact, she was lying in an unconscious condition at that moment—and the housekeeper had despatched him for a physician with instructions to make all possible haste.

As soon as I could enter my office and get my case I climbed into the carriage and was driven rapidly away. From the servant, who was very talkative and volunteered to impart a great deal of information, I learned that Isaac Dangerfield had died a year before, and that his daughter Grace, now the sole mistress of the hall, had grieved there with her servants in the fifth and would probably make the place her permanent abode.

The mysterious tragedy which had taken place so near the hall, the servant informed me, had completely unstrung the nerves of the young lady. She had been fearfully shocked and horrified at the event and had for days been confined to her room, and now her symptoms had grown decidedly alarming.

On reaching the hall I was met at the door by the housekeeper, a kindly-faced woman of about 40, who conducted me through a long wide hall and up a flight of stairs. Then, passing through another hall, I was ushered into a room occupying the eastern wing of the building. Every article of furniture in the room betokened opulence and exquisite taste, and upon a luxurious

KEEN MINARD'S LINIMENT IN THE HOUSE

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.



KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL REMEDY FOR MAN OR BEAST.

Certain in its effects and never blisters. Read proofs below:

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Boston, Curran, Henderson Co., Ill., Feb. 24, '94.

Dr. A. J. Kendall Co.

Dear Sirs:—Please send me one of your Horse Spavin Cures and oblige. I have used a great deal of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with good success. It is a wonderful medicine. I once had a mare that had an Oselet Spavin and five bottles cured her. Keep a bottle on hand all the time.

Yours truly, CHAS. FOWELL.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

CANTON, Mo., Apr. 3, '94.

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.

Dear Sirs:—I have used several bottles of your "Kendall's Spavin Cure" with much success. I think it the best Liniment I ever used. Have removed one Curb, one Blood Spavin and killed two Bone Spavins. Have recommended it to several of my friends who are much pleased with and keep it. Respectfully,

S. R. HAY, P. O. Box 248.

For Sale by all Druggists, or address
Dr. B. J. KENDALL COMPANY,
ENOBURGH FALLS, VT.

couch, from a curiously fashioned dragon shaped chandelier overhead, a cluster of waxen tapers shed a subdued radiance, revealing the face and arms of a young woman of surpassing beauty. Her face was of the purest type—olive tinted, with traces of suffering about the delicate mouth. Her eyes were closed, and her hair trailed in a dark wavy mass across the snowy pillow. The nurse, who was seated by the bedside, arose as I entered.

"I think she is better now," she said in a low tone. "She must have fainted, for she was unconscious for some time, but she revived, and now she has fallen asleep."

I seated myself by the couch and laid my hand gently on the patient's wrist. Her pulse was a little weak now, but there was no indication of any specific complaint aside from what might have been occasioned by undue excitement or overtaken strength. I readily perceived that all she needed was rest and quiet and perfect freedom from all mental disturbance. I prepared a soothing mixture, which I instructed the nurse to administer to her when she should awake, but not to disturb her on any account as long as she would sleep.

I remained nearly a half hour to see if the patient would awake, but as she did not and seemed to be resting quietly I rose to leave. As I did so my movement caused her to move uneasily upon her pillow, and drawing her left hand from beneath the coverlet she threw it across her breast. As my eyes rested for one moment on the shapely hand I gave a start of astonishment. The first finger was missing!

Like a flash, the finding of the human finger in the murdered man's valise came to me, causing me to stand there for several moments as if in a dream. The nurse must have noticed my agitation, for stepping noiselessly to my side she threw a light covering across the sleeper's breast, casting a glance of impatience and displeasure at me at the same time.

Quickly recovering myself, I gave a few orders regarding the medicine I had left, then quitted the apartment and was conducted to the outside, where the carriage was waiting to carry me back to the village.

On reaching my office I found other calls awaiting me, and it was almost 12 o'clock before I was permitted to retire for the night. But it was 2 before I closed my eyes in sleep, for the strange discoveries I had made during the day rendered sleep impossible and kept my mind greatly disturbed.

Was it possible that the object found in the dead man's luggage could in any way be connected with the young mistress of



Hall, of Miss Dangerfield's sudden illness and the discovery that one of her fingers was missing.

A look of utter astonishment and perplexity crossed his face at my revelation. "It's something that I can't understand," he remarked after a long pause. "It is very strange—very strange."

"It is indeed," I answered, "and I think the facts ought to be given to the detectives at once."

"No, no," he said, with sudden energy. "Keep your discoveries a secret for the present. I have good reasons for asking this—reasons which you shall know in due time."

"But surely this matter ought to be investigated at once," I replied, not a little puzzled at this strange request. "You are accused of a great crime, and it is my duty as well as yours to see that everything relating to the matter should be brought to light."

"I know it," he replied, "but I should prefer that you keep your discoveries a secret for a short time at least. Remember that I ask this thinking it is for the best."

"But the preliminary examination is set for this evening, and there is no time for delay."

"Never fear about that. I will consult with my attorney and then decide on some course of action. We can introduce you as a witness if we think proper to do so."

"Just as you please," I replied. "I am willing to do whatever you advise."

At this instant the jailer came to the door and announced that a gentleman was waiting to see the prisoner.

"It's my attorney," said Gerald. Then to the jailer, "Show him in immediately."

Thrusting the manuscript which the young man had given me into my pocket, I withdrew from the room, promising to be present at the preliminary examination.

It is hardly necessary to state that I was considerably mystified at young Rainforth's strange conduct, yet I saw no course left but to follow his advice. He was certainly the most interested party in the affair and would doubtless do what was most to his own advantage.

My calls kept me busy till near the middle of the afternoon. Then eating a hurried lunch I started for the court-house, not yet having found time to read the manuscript Gerald had given me. What strange story the manuscript had to tell I was very anxious to ascertain, but it was far more important that I be present at the preliminary.

When I reached the little courthouse, I found it already well filled with an eager, expectant crowd, all anxious to catch every detail of the terrible case. Edging my way through the mass of humanity, I managed to obtain a seat inside the railing near the prisoner, where I was introduced to Gerald's attorney, who was one of the great criminal lawyers of the metropolis.

The attorney for the state was a shrewd man and possessed great ability as a criminal lawyer, and I knew that he would make a strong fight. What evidence he was to present against the prisoner was not known. While the prosecuting attorney was getting ready to open the case Rainforth called me to his side, and we conversed in a low tone for some time. He was not going to make any fight, he informed me, save as far as it was necessary to enable him to be released on bail. He would shortly be in possession of evidences, he confidently asserted, which would not only result in establishing his own innocence, but would secure the conviction of the real criminal. How this evidence was to be obtained or what was its character he gave no hint. He would introduce no evidence at the preliminary examination—in fact, he had none to offer at present, he said—but he felt confident that no evidence could be offered against him of sufficient importance to prevent his being admitted to bail.

The first witness called for the prosecution was James Marks, who had discovered the body of the murdered man. His testimony was substantially the same as that given at the inquest. The next witness was Jack Peters, the gardener at Darkwood Hall.

He stated that he saw the prisoner passing through the grounds at the hall about 8 o'clock on the night of the murder. He had seen his face distinctly in the moonlight. He was coming from the direction of the house and going toward the spot where the murder had taken place. He did not know the man at the time, but had seen and recognized him while in Mayburg a few days later. He was positive that the prisoner was the same man he had seen in the Darkwood Hall grounds.

The next witness to take the stand was Webb Davis, a laborer. The substance of his testimony was as follows: "My name is Webb Davis. I am a laborer and reside on the farm."

The blade was almost covered with blood. The knife was passed to the justice, and a great sensation ran through the courtroom.

But at that instant there was a little stir near the door. Those who were packed in the aisle began to move aside to allow some one to pass who was approaching through the crowd. Presently a woman richly dressed came through the aisle. She wore a thick veil over her face. Approaching the sheriff, she said something in a low tone. Instantly the officer conducted her forward to the justice's desk.

"If your honor pleases," the officer said, "here is a lady that wants to be put on the witness stand. She states that she has a confession to make that will clear up the whole mystery surrounding this case."

A wave of excitement ran like an electric thrill through the audience. "Let her come forward, and be sworn," said the justice.

The prosecuting attorney arose quickly, evidently believing that this was some subtle manoeuvre of the defence.

"If it please your honor, I object to this witness taking the stand," he said. "This is an unusual proceeding, and I ask that Mr. Judd be allowed to continue his testimony."

Rainforth's attorney came forward and was about to address the court when the justice said:

"I overrule the gentleman's objections. The lady will please take the stand and be sworn."

The lady advanced and threw back her veil, revealing the face of Grace Dangerfield of Darkwood Hall. As she reached the stand she staggered like one groping in the darkness, her face as white as death. She stretched out her hands as if grasping some invisible support. Then she spoke, despair and agony in her face and voice:

"It—it was I who committed the murder!" And with the words upon her lips she sank down in an apparently lifeless heap upon the floor.

Sergeant McElroy's Whereabouts.

"The Ninth Cavalry was the first regiment to use the Hotchkiss mountain gun," said Capt. Day, "and the way that gun was hauled about by our troop was a caution. Lieut. Humphrey commanded the gun outfit in our troop, and he could hit an ordinary target with it as far as it could be seen."

"He was a very profane man, and whenever any of the boys got weary on a march they would say: 'Let's go back and hear Humphrey swear.' In marching over mountains it is very often necessary to climb down inclines which are almost a sheer drop, and at such places the soldier will sit down between the forelegs of his horse and they slide down together."

"The gun outfit, always being in the rear, would generally find such places worn about as smooth as glass when they came up, and Humphrey's profanity then was something terrible. I remember one very amusing incident connected with an affair of that sort. The incline was almost a sheer precipice, leading thirty feet below into the canon. When Humphrey came up, of course, all the dirt was worn off, leaving only the slippery side of the rock."

"He sat down and swore long and loudly, but finally got up and ordered the outfit over. The sergeant, a colored man named McElroy, was about to let the gun and the two mules go over by themselves, when Humphrey yelled: 'Hold on there, blank, blank, etc., go over with 'em and report.'"

"So over they all went, and after hearing a big splash in the canon below, followed by silence, Humphrey called out:

"McElroy, are you killed?"

"A big spluttering was heard below, and pretty soon McElroy's voice came up: 'No, sah; Ise not killed.'"

"Where's the mule?"

"He's kickin' on top o' de heap, sah."

"Well, where's the wheel mule?"

"He's under de off mule, sah."

"Is the gun all right?"

"Yes, sah; dat's de mule, sah."

"Well, who's de mule?"

"Ise de mule."

ingit

WORKING THE CONDUCTOR.

A Shawnee Granger Who Got off at His Farm and Saved a Walk—An Old Story With a Fresh Spring Flavor.

He may have been a hayseed. He looked it: but way down deep in his eyes the second time you looked you seemed to notice a suspicion of real "sickiness" that escaped you at first.

He held a ticket to Tecumseh when he got on the train at Topeka, and he gave it up promptly to the conductor on demand.

When the conductor came through the train after it had left Tecumseh, he was surprised to see the same man sitting comfortably in the same seat.

"Ticket," said the conductor.

"Haven't got any," said the man.

"Then you'll have to pay," said the conductor.

"Can't do it," said the man.

"Then I'll have to put you off," said the conductor.

"What right out here in the country?" asked the man.

"Right out here in the country," replied the conductor.

A good many of the other passengers were interested at once and the argument continued. The conductor noticed—he said afterward—that the man kept looking out of the window as he talked and did not seem to be in a hurry. Of course the train was running all the time.

The farmer finally went down into his pocket and got out his purse. He was not in a hurry about it and after he had opened it seemed lost in thought.

"Come," said the conductor, "I can't fool with you all day."

"Must pay or get off, eh?" asked the farmer.

"I said that," replied the man with the punch. There was another moment's silence. The farmer took another look out of the window.

"I guess you can put me off," he said.

The train was stopped and the conductor went with the man to the rear platform to see that he got off and stayed off.

"See that white house over there?" asked the son of toil.

The conductor could see it easily.

"That's where I work," said the farmer. "This is the nearest the railroad comes to it. I am much obliged to you for letting me off here. I was afraid I wouldn't be able to keep you interested till we got here. Have a cigar?" and the granger jumped lightly to the ground and was gone.

The train was two minutes behind time before the conductor recovered his breath.

"Well, I'll be —," he said in an humbled tone, and then he went in and kicked the newsboy.—Topeka Journal.

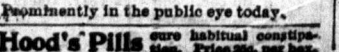
Bicycle Force.

A French scientist has recently made some experiments which show the amount of force developed by some of the bicycle experts in a hard race. Windle and Zimmerman have maintained for two minutes a speed to continue which required the expenditure of energy representing two thirds of one-horse power. For six seconds they were able to exert the astonishing force of one and a fourth horse power. This is equivalent to raising a weight of 185 pounds one yard high in a second. This is a conservative estimate, owing to the inefficiency of the coefficients of power used in making the calculations.

Experiments are also being made to determine the force exerted by different sports. These results will be of use for training as a hygienic data. One of the discoveries made during the calculation of the force exercised by bicyclists is that at high speeds the a bicyclist in coasting

PERHAPS

I then related the circumstance of my discovering the human finger containing the diamond ring in the murdered man's



secure this on [redacted]

secure this on [redacted]

secure this on [redacted]

secure this on [redacted]

Cheap Goods Reliable Qualities

Realizing the fact that small profits mean quick returns we are determined to have the returns no matter how small the profits. To this end we are selling goods cheaper than ever before in the history of this store.

People used to say "why your good sare dear." Now they say "well, your goods are the cheapest in town."

We will not be Undersold

We are determined to establish a reputation for all time to come, not only for reliable qualities, but the very lowest prices.

This store is selling more goods this season than it has done for the last four seasons. It expects to keep increasing its business. Its business will keep increasing, provided low prices and good values are trade winners, because its prices will always be the lowest and its values the best.

FINE OREERED CLOTHING

JAS. WALTERS, CUTTER.

MILLINERY,

MISS LEE, HEAD MILLINER.

DRESS AND MANTLE MAKING,

MISS BURGOWNE, MODISTE.

30 Y.

Seed Corn, all kinds and quantities at Symington's.

Norway Pine Syrup strengthens the lungs and cures all Throat Troubles, Coughs, Colds etc.

The ringing of the curfew bell will

Book Store.

Kingston beat Picton at cricket on Wednesday.

Tuesday, the 4th of June, is Napanee's annual Fair Day.

The Rev. R. C. Horner has been expelled from the ministry.

The Schr. Kate arrived on Thursday night with a load of coal for Ssewart.

The schr. Puritan brought in a load of coal for the Rathbun Co's on Thursday.

Mr. W. W. Reid is shipping hogs to Montreal. Mr. C. E. Bartlett is shipping hay.

Barn, fence and roofing paint cheap at paint works. Write and call for sample colors.

Refrigerators, ice cream freezers, garden hose, nozzles, all new goods prices right. BOYLE & SON.

338 boxes of white cheese and 540 boxes of colored were boarded at Napanee last week. \$1 was bid, but none were sold.

There is a distemper among the dogs in the vicinity of Flinton from the effects of which they lose control of their hind legs.

Robert Symons and F. Sero had a fight in Belleville last week. Symons was so badly beaten that slight hopes are entertained of his recovery. Sero is in gaol.

A chimney afire in Gibbard's furniture room, occasioned the ringing of the fire alarm on Monday. The brigade turned out, but the fire was allowed to burn out of its own accord.

Messrs F. Huffman, R. Tait, F. Maybee, C. Fanning, S. Lockridge and John Cheetham returned on Saturday from their cruise to Picton on the yacht Orpheus. They had a delightful time.

The Hornerites are holding meetings conducted by Miss Monk and Miss Evans in a deserted house near West Huntingdon. They are reported as having great success, much to the joy of saints and the confusion of devils.

A Patron of Industry storekeeper near Kingston ordered twelve pounds of nutmegs from a Toronto firm. The order was misunderstood, and twelve barrels of nutmegs were shipped. This will keep the people in that locality grating for quite a while.

Mr. Harry Hunter, the genial proprietor of the Royal Hotel, met with a painful accident on Saturday. He was uncorking a bottle of Soda water, cork flew up and hit him in the eye. It was very painful for a few days, but is now almost all right.

The 76th anniversary of the Sovereign on whose domains the sun never sets passed off very quietly in Napanee. A large number of our citizens went to Kingston by B. Q. and G. T. R. railways, and the steamers Ella Ross and Reindeer took a large number over to Picton.

A Cincinnati man has died from blood-poisoning contracted by licking the mucilage on an envelope. The need of the hour is an envelope that does not have to be licked. For the man who will invent a non-lickable envelope and a non-lickable postage stamp a fortune is in waiting.

A number of members of the Methodist church in Picton are unwilling to do their share towards entertaining ministers at the coming conference. If this is so it will perhaps dawn on the ministers of the Bay of Quinte district that they made a poor choice when they selected Picton as their place of rendezvous.

A Parham correspondent writes: Early last week a farmer named Anthony Attwood was thrown from his wagon and killed. He was driving towards home with his wife, when his horse became frightened at something on the road and ran away. Mrs. Attwood was thrown out and seriously injured. His remains were conveyed to McGinnis' cemetery by David L. Goodfellow, undertaker.

A sudden death recently in a village not far from Kingston will, probably, precipitate a legal contest of much interest. The woman died without a will. Her husband has \$1,000 in a bank and should own three or four houses. But the property and money are in the name of deceased, and a sister has put in her claim to the property, because she is next of kin.

One consoling feature about the severe frost is that it has killed the young grasshoppers, which, previous to the cold dip, threatened to destroy every living thing in the form of grain and grass. The farmers report that during the warm spell millions of these destroyers were hatched out and that in a short time they would have proved a most disastrous plague. They have all now disappeared.

Oscar Wilde got two years and the Judge called him the lowest of the low. The

White Agate.

Just arrived from Germany, and the prices are away down. Note, Number 9 White Agate Kettle \$1.50, 10 quart gall 90c. do.

T. H. WALLER,

Agent for the Monarch Bicycle.

Wanted.

A first class Cook, apply after June 2nd to Mrs. S. C. Warner, Dundas Street, Napanee.

New Paint Shop.

E. R. McCabe has opened a shop opposite Kerr's Woolen Mill, Dundas Street, where he will be pleased to receive orders for house or carriage painting. Orders promptly attended to at moderate prices. 12 m.

New Shoe Shop.

Mr. O'Brien has commenced business on his own account at the old Seven Cent Store, and should secure a liberal share of public patronage, being well-known, and for years employed at Wilson's shoe store. 24f.

Daylight Excursion..

The Women's Missionary Society of the Eastern Methodist church will run a daylight excursion to Picton on Tuesday June 11th per Str. Merritt leaving Napanee at 8 a.m. returning leaves Picton at 5 p.m. Tickets 25 cents.

Moontlight Excursion.

To Picton Conference. The Merritt will carry an excursion from Napanee to Picton and return for 25 cents on Friday, June 7th leaving Napanee at 5 p.m. returning leaves Picton at 10 p.m. Musical and literary entertainment on board.

"Out of Sight."

Do not neglect your precious eyesight, and delay till it is beginning to leave you, it might then be too late, but with the first symptoms of weak eyes, or failing vision, go to Smith & Bro's, consult their Optician, and he will advise you as to the best course to pursue. Examination free of charge.

Bay Circuit.

Next Sabbath June 2nd, will be flower Sunday at the appointments, Hay Bay 10:30 a. m., Bethany 2:30 p. m. and Anderson's 7:30, good singing and an address to the young people by the pastor Rev. H. I. Allen. The public cordially invited to attend and contribute what flowers they can.

The Western Church.

The treasurer of the Western Methodist Church read a statement of the past year's receipts to the congregation on Sunday morning last. It showed a large increase on former years. The church has paid its running expenses, applied \$350 on arrearages, and nearly paid for the new organ during the year. This state of things must be very satisfactory to Rev. Mr. Crossley as well as the congregation.

Honor Rolls.

S. S. NO. 8 SHEFFIELD.

IV Class—Total 800. Pearl Sexsmith 709, Mary Donohoe 473, Edward Garrett 327, Aggie Walsh 204.

III Class—Total 600. Ada Sexsmith 452, Mamie Garrett 362, Thos. Quinn 821, Robt. Finn 291, Thos Gaffney 256, Carrie McGarvey 213, Nellie Polmateer 98, Delbert Polmateer 76.

II Class—Total 400. Albert Sexsmith 317, Frank Quinn 214, Jano. Gee 192, Angeline Walsh 171, Stephen Garrett 127, Henry Anderson 126, Edward Donohoe 118, George Anderson 105.

Mr. Part II—Hugh Donohoe 57, Albert Donohoe 34.

Jr. Part II—Maggie Garrett 65, Mary Quinn 63, Statia Gaffney 58, Eddie McKeown 56, Arthur Garrett 56, Thos. Walsh 53, Thos. Anderson 53.

Mr. Part I—Mary Gaffney 67, Michael Watters 58, Walter Anderson 56, Martin Donohoe 53, Grace Finn 47, Michael McKeown 32.

Jr. Part I—Maurice Lawler 46, Julia Lawler 36, Victoria Lawler 34, Thos. Whiteman 26.

MABEL I. CATON, Teacher.

How Victories are Won.

The Napanee Junior Foot Ball team journeyed to Sydenham on the 24th of May and battled for supremacy with the crack team of that place. Mr. Will Grange accompanied the team as referee, but his services were not required as the spectators both male and female, who congregated

Scranton Coal

Don't be misled. This Coal can only be purchased at
THOS. STEWART'S
who has the Sole Agency.
One trial is sufficient to satisfy the most skeptical that this is the best Coal mined.

All under cover, and well screened immediately before delivery.

A. R. Boyes

AGENT.

OFFICE AND YARDS foot of Centre st.

JOHN POLLARD.
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Express Office, Napanee.

The Napanee Express

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, MAY 31, 1895.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 5c per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

Russet Floridas or Bright, at Davis, sweet, 25 to 40 cents.

Relief in Six Hours.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder disease relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back, and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by W. S. Dettlor.—46c.

Biliousness and Liver Complaints. Headache, etc., are cured by Burdock Pills.

Fresh meat always on hand at Lawson's. Telephone 31.

ton.—
Thomas Kennedy, near Enterprise, lost his barn and sheds by fire Tuesday evening.

H. A. Carter, town collector, of Picton, died there last week after a few months illness.

The Tribby Dramatic Co'y are booked to appear in the Napanee Opera House on June 7th.

Head's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

Allan Haight's barn, two miles west of Wellington, was burnt last week. Insurance \$700, loss \$1,000.

The second meeting for the organization of a trotting circuit, comprising the towns from Brockville to Port Hope will be held at the Campbell House, Napanee, on June 3rd.

Two young boys were arrested on Tuesday for stealing chickens from J. R. Scott's hen house. One was remanded to gaol for a week, and the other was allowed out on \$400 bail.

The latest bigamist who has been discovered has been married forty times. This man will have to work very hard in order to leave his family a competency after his death.

Lorne Chadsey died a few days ago at his residence near Wellington. Some years ago he met with an accident from which he never fully recovered, and which is believed to have been the cause of his death.

Gas stoves, gas stoves, we got them, agents for the Jewell and Dougler, the up to date stoves for 1895. Consumes the smallest amount of gas and lay over all others in style and improvements, call in and see them. **BOYLE & SON.**

A Boom to Horsemen.—One bottle of English Spavin Liniment completely removed a curb from my horse. I take pleasure in recommending the remedy, as it acts with mysterious promptness in the removal from horses of hard, soft or calloused lumps, blood spavin, splints, curbs, swellings, stifles and sprains. **GEORGE ROBB,** Farmer, Markham, Ont. Sold by W. S. Dettlor.—46c.

DAFOE & PAUL,

Undertakers

EVERYTHING NEW AND FIRST-CLASS.

\$12.50 \$12.50

Buys a nice Tweed Suit, made in the latest style, good trimmings and work guaranteed.

ED. HUFF,

Carson Block.

Tailor.

Cash and One Price Only.

15c

DON'T WHIP THE BOY

because his Clothes wear out, its not his fault.

....CENSURE YOURSELF....

because you did not buy him the high grade of Clothing for boys we handle and sell as low, yea even lower than the trashy stuff so often shown you.

We start Boy's Suits at
One Dollar.

Radford & Son

The Great Clothiers.

great has gone down in a day but Madden's Pure Ready Mixed Paints have come up in a day and the verdict of all who have used them is that it is the best paint in the market. It dries hard and has a varnish finish. Floor paint dries hard over night. Try it.

We understand the cricket club are firm in their decision not to allow the foot ball boys to play their matches in the Driving Park. The Park committee of Deseronto have kindly placed their Park at the disposal of our boys to play their matches in and they will take the Albert College foot ball team, of Belleville, there, when they come here to play the match next week. We have been informed that the Collegiate Institute foot ball team will be forced to give up the cup, which they have defended and held for the past two years, owing to their inability to procure grounds to play their matches on. It is a poor commentary for a place the size of Napanee that there is no suitable grounds where sport can be indulged in, and steps should be taken at once to provide such a place.

Jubilee Singers.

The famous New Orleans Jubilee Singers will sing in the Western Methodist Church on Sunday next both morning and evening and will give concerts in the same place on Monday and Tuesday evenings following. This company gave thirty-five concerts in Montreal and Ottawa to large audiences.

Exchange Grocery.

Three months is the time given us by some of our well wishing friends to stay in business. Perhaps that is too long, however. We have a fine stock of groceries to choose from, and if three months is the limit some body will get the benefit of our mistake. Why not you? We do not pretend to have the only first class goods in town, nor have we any cheap John goods to advertise. Our stock is now complete. We have a full stock of the best grades of sugars, teas, coffee, confectionery, tobacco, canned goods, spices, biscuits, flour, etc. We open at 6 a.m. to accommodate our town trade, and keep open till 10 p.m. to accommodate the farmers. We are short of first class butter, poultry, and eggs, and pay the highest price in cash for the same. Cord wood wanted. The Exchange Grocery, west side of the market.

Mrs. S. R. PERCY.

Eloped with Another Man's Wife.

Mr. John Haight, who was released from gaol last week, his wife refusing to appear against him to establish the charges preferred by her of non support and abuse, has left town, and rumor says that he went not alone. Mrs. Pringle, the wife of a highly respected citizen, who resides across the river, is said to have cast in her lot with him and the guilty couple are supposed to be now at the Cape. Haight left Napanee on Thursday of last week for Kingston, and the following day Mrs. Pringle departed for the same place taking four of the children with her. They are supposed to have met there, by arrangement, and to have departed for the States together. It is alleged that Haight and Mrs. Pringle have been unduly intimate for the past year. Haight had \$140 on him when arrested last week, and Mrs. Pringle is said to have considerable money in her possession. The injured husband has no desire to see his wife again. Mrs. Haight, who is a perfect lady and highly respected, is heart broken over the affair.

The Steamer Merritt.

The steamer Merritt made a trial trip to Napanee on Saturday to ascertain if the channel was deep enough to accommodate her. She experienced no difficulty in making the trip. While the Merritt was in port an Express representative had a look over her. The Merritt has undergone some extensive alterations and improvements and presents a very handsome appearance. She has had five new staterooms put in on the upper deck, a fore-castle has been constructed, and a new stairway has been put in from the main to upper deck. The wheel-house has been raised, and a candy store has been erected on the forward main deck. A long felt want has been filled by the erection of a dining room and kitchen in the aft of the main deck, and passengers desiring it can now be accommodated with meals on board the boat. The Merritt has been nicely painted, and everything is in a good and span condition, and she will no doubt prove very popular with excursionists this summer. Capt. James Collier is again in command this year, and is as bluff, genial and hearty as ever.

Jersey Ice Cream at Davis'

about 300, felt themselves fully competent to do the task. On several occasions during the match the onlookers held opinions contrary to those of the referee, and stuck to them so pertinaciously that the referee was forced of necessity to reverse his decisions. In Napanee Mr. Grange is looked upon as an authority on foot ball, but the good people of Sydenham appear to be possessed of a few large sized pointers that are not down in the book. The first goal was scored by Sydenham. The Napaneans shot shortly afterwards and claimed a goal, which was allowed by the referee. At this juncture the spectators crowded on to the field and demonstrated that it was no goal, and their contentions were allowed. The next goal was scored by Sydenham, and shortly afterwards Napanee scored. Up to this time Napanee had been putting up a slow game, but during the last fifteen minutes play they woke up, and rained shot after shot on the Sydenham's plucky and excellent goal keeper. During the last few minutes play two of Sydenham's players deliberately fouled the ball in front of goal, thereby keeping it from scoring. Napanee claimed the penalty kick, which such conduct entitles them to, but the spectators again surged on the field, and would not allow it, so our boys put on their coats and left the field. The game was awarded to Sydenham on a score of 2 to 1. The boys speak highly of the treatment accorded them by the Sydenham foot ball team.

Napanee District Meeting.

The Annual Meeting of the Napanee District of the Methodist church was held in the Eastern Methodist church on Thursday May 23rd. The chairman of the district, Rev. F. B. Stratton presided. The morning session was ministerial, and on ballot Rev. W. B. Tucker, M. A., Ph D. was elected secretary, and on nomination Rev. W. G. Clarke, B. A., was appointed assistant. The session was devoted to the examination of ministerial character which passed satisfactorily, and to the reception of candidates for the ministry. Four young men, Louis S. Wight, Joseph M. Whyte, C. Henry Shepherd and Archibald H. C. Huffman, recommended by Deseronto, Selby, Bath and Yarker Official Boards respectively, were recommended to the ensuing Conference at Picton as Candidates for the Ministry.

The afternoon session consisted of ministerial and lay members. The chairman of District, presided. On the ballot for secretary, the secretary of the morning was again elected, and Dr. Meacham M. P. P., and Rev. W. Coombe were chosen as assistants. Rev. D. O. Crossley and W. F. Hall, Esq., were appointed to audit the circuit schedules. The returns show that there are 3896 members of the church in the District, an increase of 16 on last year; 346 members of the Quarterly Official Boards; 19 Young People's Societies with a total membership of 858; 36 Sunday schools with a total attendance of 3,301; and 319 copies of the Christian Guardian are taken against 74 copies last year. In the financial work, monetary stringency has been felt in many quarters and the returns show some falling off. Rev. Dr. McDiarmid was elected to represent the district on the Stationing Committee; Rev. H. I. Allen and A. L. Morden, Esq., on the Sabbath School Committee; Rev. W. G. Clarke, B. A., and Dr. Meacham, M. P. P., on the Epworth League Committee; Rev. W. B. Secombe and Jno. B. Aylsworth, Esq., on the Sustentation Fund Committee; and W. F. Hall, Esq., on the Annual Conference Missionary Committee. The following laymen were elected as lay-delegates to the Annual Conference by the laymen present:—Uriah Wilson M. P., M. S. Madole, W. T. Gibbard, G. A. Cole, J. B. Aylsworth, A. V. Price, Dr. Meacham M. P. P., Peter Roberts, J. B. Allison, James Joyce, Henry Wilson, Robt. Miller, James Bell, and C. O. Kaylor.

On motion it was resolved that the next District Meeting be held in the Methodist church in Odessa, that a convention for the promotion of Scriptural Holiness, be held in connection therewith, that Revs. Dr. Tucker, W. B. Secombe and the chairman of the district, Dr. Meacham, M. P. P., be a committee to arrange the programme, and that on the Sunday preceding all the Ministers of the district preach specially on Scriptural Holiness in all of their churches and urge the people to attend the convention.

On motion a vote of thanks was heartily tendered the people of Napanee for their pleasant hospitality. The meeting closed with the Doxology and Benediction.

W. B. TUCKER, Sec'y.

Minard's Liniment is the Best

Hot Weather Comforts at



THE ... BIG ... STORE WHITE GOODS

We claim the Largest Stock and the newest Goods in

WHITE CRINKLES,
LACE STRIPES,
PIQUES,
PERCOLINES.

WHITE DUCKS,
SPOT MUSLINS,
INDIA LINENS,

WHITE DRILLS,
TUCKED LAWNs,
VICTORIA,

PARASOLS

Dozens upon dozens of the right kind of Parasols. Styles right, qualities right, prices right particularly. Pretty sticks and reliable Coverings, and the saving which direct importation makes are exemplified in every Parasol in our very large stock.

LACES

We are going to have a Lace sale. Our stock is too large to make a cheap offer for a big lot into buying a double sale to see the

Cheapest Fashionable Lace

We won't disappoint you.

LAHEY & M. KENTY

Church of England Notes.

Parish of Bath.

Services next Sunday being the Feast of Witson Day will be as follows: 11 a. m. Litany, sermon and Holy Communion: 7.30 p. m. Evensong and sermon. There will be special offertories at both services in aid of the general domestic mission fund of the diocese.

Parish of Selby.

Whitsunday: Matins, Celebration of the Holy Communion and sermon on the "power of the Holy Ghost," at St. Jude's church, Selby, at 10.45 a. m. Collection for domestic missions. St. Jude's church at 3 p. m. Evensong and sermon. Choir practice in St. John's church, on Saturday at 7.45 p. m.

PERSONALS.

Mr. Frank Wartman and wife, of Colebrook, spent Sunday in Napanee with Dr. Wartman and attended song service in the Eastern church in the evening.

Mrs. W. B. Haines returned on Saturday evening from a two weeks visit with friends in Trenton.

Mrs. Henry Dultz, of Wilton, took very sick last Friday evening, but on Wednesday she was reported very much better.

Mr. Thos. Hinch is very ill at present.

Mr. E. L. Knight is home from Denmark.

Mr. Fred Blewett has returned from a holiday trip in Toronto and Listowel.

Mrs. H. T. Forward left this week for a month's visit with friends in England.

Mrs. Anderson and family leave this week for Kingston on their way to Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. John A. Davern left for Detroit this week to visit friends. He expects to obtain work as an operator in the railway department of that city.

Miss Mary Leamy has been visiting her parents for the past few days.

Mr. J. McCabe paid Kingston a visit on the 24th.

Mr. M. Barnett and Miss A. Thomson, visited Kingston on the 24th.

Mr. N. H. Henry paid the Limestone city a visit on 24th.

Rev. F. B. Stratton and Mrs. Stratton, of Selby, spent Thursday in Napanee.

Mr. McCannion, of Kingston, and Dr. McCannion, of Kansas City, are visiting at Mr. L. D. Haine's this week.

Mr. Max Fox took in the 24th of May celebration at Kingston.

It is with pleasure we notice the success of Miss Laura Ward at the New York Conservatory of Music. Miss Ward passed the examination of the Conservatory with honors, standing at the head of her class, and received great praise for her brilliant playing at the final examinations.

Mr. Geo. Thompson was in Toronto last week. Mr. Ed. Francisco returned on Monday from attending the Woodbine races at Toronto.

Mr. S. C. Mathison has returned from a visit in Belleville.

Miss Mary Oliver, of Lindsay, who has been the guest of Miss Blanche Grieve for the past few days, returned to her home on Monday.

Mrs. Elliott Vanalstine was visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Young, Silville, for a few days last week.

Mr. Shaw, of Picton, was in Napanee Monday on business.

Mrs. Sidney Warner is visiting Mr. Joseph Chas. and family in Kingston.

Mr. H. Warner made a trip to Trenton and Kingston on the 24th of May.

Dr. Wartman was in Kingston on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ross walked to Kingston on the 24th.

Messrs. Frank Anderson, Harry Scott, Nelson Parks, and Fred Smith wheeled to Kingston on the 24th, against a head wind, in two hours.

Nelson thought the last mile was as far as from here to Halifax. Messrs. Anderson and Scott returned on their wheels in the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Fralick were visiting at Mr. J. S. Fralick's Moven, last week.

Reignald A. Daly, A. B. Napanee, has won an appointment to the McGill fellowship (\$800) in geology in Harvard university.

Miss Grange, of Napanee, was the guest of Mrs. W. E. Foster, of Belleville, for a few days last week.

James Daly, A. Alexander, Jas. Russell and C. E. Bartlett were in Kingston last week.

Mrs. Robt. Atkinson, Selby, has been visiting friends in Prince Edward County.

Mr. Arthur Vauschryver, of Northport, was visiting friends in town this week.

Owen H. Scouten, of Napanee Mills, spent a couple of days visiting friends in Cherry Valley this week.

Mrs. John English left on Friday for a few weeks' visit with friends in Montreal.

Geo. E. Mayhew left on Tuesday for a ten days trip to Detroit, Mich.

Ex. Dep. Sheriff Prunty was the guest of Mr. John Taylor, Belleville, for a few days this week.

Judge and Mrs. Wilkinson were in Kingston this week.

Norman Madden went to Kingston on his bicycle on the 24th.

Messrs. Clark Botting and D. Fralick wheeled to Kingston on the 23rd, and stayed over till Monday.

Messrs. J. F. McAlister and Wm. Normile went to Kingston on their wheels on the 24th.

Mr. F. P. Douglas was in Trenton last week.

H. U. Tulley visited in Napanee a few days last week.

Mr. G. W. Morden, of the Napanee college institute, was in town a few days this and last week.

Mr. A. C. Tobey left on Wednesday for Napanee, where his sister, Mrs. F. W. Smith, is seriously ill.

Mr. John McKenty, of the dry-goods firm of Lahey & McKenty, Napanee, was in town on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Wilson

Mr. C. V. Sale, of Yokohama, Japan, is expected to arrive here this week, to spend a month with friends.

Mrs. Marshall Fraser is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Graham, John street.

Miss Alice Nelson is expected home this week from Riverside, Cal.

Mr. Cottle, a former employee of the Dominion Bank, spent a few days in town last week. He left for Colongue on the 24th.

Mr. J. L. Lockwood was visiting his brother at Collins Bay on the 24th.

Mr. Zhu Han has returned from Albany.

Mr. Ogden Hinch was laid up last week with a sore knee, the result of an accident.

Mrs. Adam Fullerton, of Brockville, formerly of Napanee, is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Stevens, of Napanee, left by train for Chicago on Thursday evening.

Mrs. Sheriff Gillespie returned on Monday afternoon from visiting friends in Napanee.—Picton Times.

Dr. Granvethkha is threatened with serious illness—congestion of the lungs.

Mr. Wm. Crowley, who has been visiting in Napanee for some time, has returned to Kingston.

MARRIAGES.

LLOYD-MILLER.—Mr. Moven, on April 27th, by the Rev. Dumky, John Lloyd, of Hay Bay, to Miss Miller, of Chicago.

BIRTHS.

WILSON.—At Napanee, on Sunday morning, May 26th, the wife of Mr. James Wilson of a son. Both mother and child are doing well.

MIX.—At Napanee on Wednesday, May 26th, the wife of Mr. Stewart Mix of a son.

LEAVES.—In Hungerford, on May 2nd, to Mr. and Mrs. B. Leavens, twin boys.

BETWEEN YOU AND I.

There are many annoying things in this world, and a great many people are annoyed more or less, I think more. One principal thing which is very annoying especially in this town is while walking along any of our streets to step on a loose plank in the side walk and have the other end come flying up and away you go through space, but, always with a downward tendency. I heard the following the other day which fits in here very nicely and I hope the proper persons will take the hint. For sale, at a bargain. A lot of second hand sidewalks, some have been in use for something less than twenty five years. Apply to chairman of Street Committee. Perhaps if there was an occasional nail or two put in they might bring a higher price.

There is a spot on Bridge street, between the two Methodist churches where an odor arises which is strong enough to lead one to suppose that it was the outlet of New York's sewerage or perhaps a nuisance ground. If any of the Board of Health should happen to pass that way, when they haven't got anything else to do they might be able to share in it. Of course if they have anything else to do it might be advisable for them to wait until they should happen to pass that way.

The remark "boys will be boys" has often been heard, but to see some of them when they get a bunch of firecrackers and take it into their heads to celebrate, one would be led to think that they were trying to be something else. It was no uncommon sight on May 24th to see boys throw firecrackers at women to scare them and the cracker would generally explode just as it touched the dress. I would advise some of these boys to put a lighted firecracker in their pocket "just for fun."—Dagon.

A barn belonging to W. Doyle, of Mill Haven, was fired by tramps on the 24th. Gilbert B. Wellman, a farmer of Rawdon, is in the Belleville goal for attempting to take his own life.

A subscriber informs us that chicken thieves are getting in their work in the West end of the town.

Mr. Wm. Millar met with a serious accident last Sunday. He slipped on the sidewalk and broke his arm.

S. Rose's barn, 1 drive, slaughter and ice houses, Bloomfield, were burned with contents Monday afternoon 5 o'clock. Cause of fire unknown. Partially covered by insurance.

Sunday night during a heavy thunder storm, a barn belonging to George P. Cole, Big Island, was struck by lightning and burned, together with a quantity of hay and other farm products. Loss about \$1,000. Insured for \$800.

Past Chancellor Broderick instituted a lodge of Knights of Pythias, Tuesday evening, in the Oddfellow's Hall. About 25 names were on the charter list and several more have since been added. The next meeting will be held Tuesday June 11th at the same place.

Henry Arnold died at Westbrook last week, aged 90 years.

Grimshaw & Co, Fredericksburgh, shipped about 30 tons of hay from Ernestown last week.

Snow fell at Donaldson's Mills on the 21st inst., and the place was also visited with a heavy frost.

The song service in the E. M. Church on Sunday evening was largely attended, and much appreciated.

Ex-Ald. George W. Robinson, carriage builder, Kingston, died on Friday with hemorrhage of the lungs.

That tired feeling, loss of appetite and nervous prostration are driven away by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which makes pure blood.

Miss Clemmie Clancy, of Centreville, wheeled from Napanee to Kingston on the 24th of May in two hours and forty-five minutes.

The claims of Rev. F. B. Stratton as president of the Bay of Quinte Conference are to the front. Mr. Stratton would make an ideal president.

A Lalonde, of Napanee, was entered in the bicycle races at Kingston on Saturday. He didn't win any money, but the Whig says his exhibition of fancy riding was much enjoyed.

Mr. Geo. W. Robinson, carriage builder, of Kingston, died on Saturday after a few days illness. He was well and favorably known in this district, having been one of our prominent exhibitors at our county fairs in past years.

J. L. Boyes' Daisy S. took second place in the free for all races at Picton on the 24th. There was three entries for this race, but only two started, Daisy S. and Z. Herringtons Commonwealth. It was an exciting race and was trotted in good time, 2.22 1/4.

You've No Idea how nicely Hood's Sarsaparilla hits the needs of the people who feel all tired out or run down from any cause. It seems to oil up the whole mechanism of the body so that all moves smoothly and work becomes delight. If you are weak, tired and nervous, Hood's Sarsaparilla is just what you need. Try it.

A. Madden's Nellie M. B. was entered in the running race at Kingston on the 24th, but in the second lap of the second heat, while running well for third, she fell, throwing her jockey, Jenkins, of Toronto, violently to the ground, and rolling over him. Strange to say neither horse nor rider were much injured.

While Mr. and Mrs. Atwell were driving down a hill near Olden station on the 15th inst., the pole of the buggy dropped to the ground, and the sudden jar threw the old couple out. Mr. Atwell struck his head against a rock and he died in about an hour. Mrs. Atwell was seriously injured also, and it is doubtful if she will recover.

The most palatable preparation of Cod Liver Oil in the world is Miller's Emulsion, and is now being taken by invalids with astonishing success. Miller's is "the kind that cures" coughs, colds, bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles. Every bottle warranted. No oily taste like others. In big bottles, 50c. and \$1.00, at druggists.

Four of the excursionists from Watertown, who visited Kingston on the 24th of May decided to signalize the event by getting married. The two couples secured their licenses from Mr. Gildersleeve, and ex-Ald Allen, who was present, invited the two to be benedicted by his residence, where his father, the Rev. H. I. Allen, of Napanee, was visiting, and the couples were duly and becomingly married by that gentleman.

The first cricket match was played yesterday between home teams. All showed up in good style, both in batting and fielding. Mr. Richardson got the score of the day, 29 not out. Dr. Leonard next, the total score 1st side 48, 2nd 68. A match is expected to be played in Picton on the 7th of June.

Mr. I. H. Walker of Walker Bro's Uncle Tom's Cabin Company, of Napanee and Deseronto paid a flying visit to Peterboro, on Monday, May 27, returning by way of Napanee and Tweed thence to Portouford, Quebec, where the Company is enjoying extreme prosperity playing to packed houses and turning the people away at Athens, Arnprior and Peterboro, all well pleased.

Mrs. D. H. McDonald died suddenly in Wolfe Island on the 25th inst.

Deseronto beat Kingston at cricket on the 24th by thirteen runs and one wicket.

A bicyclist may not be bent, but it seems impossible straight.

Mr. O'Leary, of the fifth company, purchased the hotel from Mrs. Calla, at Melrose, for \$1,350.

The Bay of Quinte Conference of the Methodist church will be held in Picton, commencing June 3rd.

Window Screens, Screen doors, spring hinges, screen wire, largest variety, lowest prices. BOYLE & SON.

The Watson manufacturing company, of Ayr, a prosperous firm under a revenue tariff, is now in financial difficulties.

Mr. John A. Tyner's son received a severe shaking up by having a team run away with him. At this date he is getting on very well.

Practically all the benefit from the present boom in wheat prices is going to the speculators. The farmers who raised the grain are getting mighty little good out of it.

At Ottawa the other night some boys attempted to cut the guy ropes of Horner's tent and let the structure down. The police had to be called to disperse the crowd.

With Invalids. Yes! with invalids the appetite is capricious and needs coaxing, that is just the reason they improve so rapidly under Scott's Emulsion, which is as palatable as cream.

The Intelligencer's relay race from Belleville to Kingston will take place on June 10th. Representatives of both bicycle clubs will meet in Napanee this week, where they will exchange their lists of riders and referees.

D. D. Rogers, the patron candidate for Frontenac at the next dominion elections, says he will do all in his power, if elected, to have a bridge built between Howe Island and the main shore. He claims the bridge is a greater necessity than many improvements for which the dominion government voted money in the past.

Farmers wishing to purchase first class Corn for seed will find a car of Mammoth Southern Sweet at Kimmerly's, remember this Corn has been re-cleaned and handled specially for seeding purposes, and will be sold cheap for cash. Finest Sugar Cured Ham 12c. per lb.

There are many bad characters now working among the farmers in different sections of the province, representing themselves to be agents, when they are really black-hearted swindlers. Be ready for these masked individuals; they may come this way.

A house of ill-fame in Cobden was raided by Chief McDermott, Renfrew, and three of its inmates, Mrs. Beckman, her daughter, Eliza Jane Beckman, and her niece, Mary Jane Mulligan, were arrested, taken to Renfrew and tried before magistrate G. W. McDonald. Mrs. Beckman was sent to Peterboro for trial, her daughter was committed to jail for four months for vagrancy, and the niece was discharged.

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